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THE WORLD THIS WEEK
By
Robert Patterson

The New Year may bring a surprise to at least some two million Californians. In outlining the tentative tax program to be presented to the special session of the legislature, Governor Olson has indicated that the days of the tax-immune citizen are numbered. Many of the proposed new levies will strike John Citizen's purse for a bull's eye. A two-cent tax on every package of cigarettes or ounce of smoking tobacco he buys, a tax on every light, gas, water and telephone bill, and boosts in the present personal state income tax—all these, among other levies now being considered, give warning that no citizen henceforth can afford indifference to government taxing and spending. Out of John Citizen's pocket has always come the money that government has spent, but nine times out of ten his pocketbook has been tapped indirectly. Unwittingly, perhaps, Governor Olson opens the way to eventual greater economy in government by proposing to place new taxes where they hurt most, will hurt often, and will directly affect the most people. With the end of 1939, exits the tax-indifferent citizen!

It was the sentiments of the majority of American people that Under-secretary of State Welles voiced in declaring measures would be taken "to make very much less likely in the future such disregard for their inalienable right of self-protection." Mr. Welles, of course, referred to the recent activities of belligerents' warships within the "safety belt" established by the 21 American republics. During the past fortnight the blazing guns of British and German ships have torn that "safety belt" into tatters. Unless, and until, American nations enforce penalties against belligerent warships in this zone, that belt will continue to be ignored.

The Gridiron dinner, given every year at this season in Washington, has again lived up to its apt title. Roasting is its specialty, and the politicians and other public figures mercilessly lampooned in the skits written by Washington correspondents for the dinner, must, above all, be able to take it. The sorehead or the stuffed shirt who attends the Gridiron dinner walks hand in hand with misery, for the foibles, weaknesses, aspirations, and personal vanities of Washington's top-crust officialdom are hilariously satirized—to the enjoyment of all, save the immediate victim. But as long as there is free, uninhibited laughter in American life, democracy is safe, for laughter is one of the deadliest weapons against the pomposity and self-righteousness of dictatorship. There can be such laughter only where there is tolerance, and tolerance goes hand in hand with democracy!

Crystal gazers, astrologers, and card-readers go to town this week on predicting what 1940 may bring. One eminent star reader not unmindful that 1940 is presidential year, finds the conjunction of the planets pointing to a Vandenberg-Dewey ticket on the Republican side, with Attorney General Murphy and Senator Wheeler leading contenders for the presidential nomination in the Democratic party—"if Mr. Roosevelt decides not to run." How can political dopesters forecast President Roosevelt's third term plans, if any, when apparently even the stars, moon, and sun don't know? Even the professional star-gazers are stumped!

How dry was America this year? Taking the weather man's word for it, the driest on record! Jupiter Pluvius, holding fast to a program of scarcity throughout 1939, leaves the nation with a shortage of rainfall at the year's end running into the many hundreds of billions of tons. The fall months alone, the weather man estimated last week in a survey of the entire country, fell 400 billion tons below their usual quota of rain. Severe drought in the great plains section and in the winter wheat belt, shortages of domestic water supplies, and the unwelcome promise of black, boiling dust storms sweeping across the southwest next spring—these are the products of this rain-shy year. Even California, favored in many sections by extensive irrigation systems, feels the hazard of continuing rainless skies. Several hundred billion tons of rainfall—that didn't fall—is good reason why the farmer on the plains of the west and southwest has been praying, "Let there be rain!"

RITES FOR ELMER WEEKS WILL BE HELD SATURDAY

Elmer E. Weeks who had been ill for over a year and a hospital patient for some weeks, entered into rest early this morning.

Deceased was a native of New York, and was nearing his 79th birthday. At the age of 20 he moved to Wyocina, Wis., where he was married to Clara Belle Flower, and where their four sons were born, Seba R., Frank E., Elmer E., and the late Harry Weeks, who died in 1911.

The family came to California in 1902 and have made their home in Campbell most of the time since. In Wisconsin Mr. Weeks engaged in farming, but in general labor here.

Soon after their arrival Mr. and Mrs. Weeks united with the Methodist church, in which they have maintained their membership.

Beside those named, Mr. Weeks is survived by an uncle, L. C. Bump of Fourth street and by a number of grandchildren, Elmer, Clara Belle, Wilburn, Avary, Florence, Gary, Elvert, Maurine, Carol, Claribelle McEuen and the late Dorothy Weeks.

Last rites will be held Saturday from the Roger Darling garden chapel, conducted by Darling and the Rev. John Brunswick, and services at Oak Hill cemetery by the Junior Order of American Mechanics.

Morgan Hill "Ag" Teacher Named County Spokesman

Ralph Fitzsimmons of the Morgan Hill high school faculty today received instructions concerning his selection as a spokesman for vocational agriculture in Santa Clara county.

As "key" teacher of vocational agriculture in this area he will have the responsibility of publicity for countywide vocational agriculture activities; relationships with adult county farm organizations, civic and planning groups, county institutes, and county fair directors; and cooperation with other agricultural service agencies.

He will be the public contact man for vocational agriculture activities involving two or more departments, such as Future Farmer public speaking contests, project judging, and field days.

Amplification of his duties followed a semi-annual meeting of the governing board of the California Agricultural Teachers' association in Sacramento.

Fitzsimmons was an assistant teacher in the agricultural department of the Campbell Union high school before being chosen to head the work in Morgan Hill.

Work Progresses At High School

Work on the high school property is being pushed during the holiday vacation. The WPA workers who have been landscaping the grounds have erected light standards on the front three tennis courts as planned by the high school P.-T. A.

Lighting the courts is in addition to the original plan of a lighted ball field for which the P.-T. A. started a fund last school year.

Cost of maintaining the lights will be met by a charge of 25 cents for each court for a half hour, as stated by Superintendent Willard H. Van Dyke.

The WPA crew started pouring concrete yesterday for the foundations of cement football bleachers.

The shop building, the last of the school unit which is being constructed at a cost of over $14,000 will be ready for use for the next semester.

LITTLE MAN WHAT NOW?

DEPUTY MASTER NAMES DATES OF INSTALLATIONS

Jack E. Murdock, district deputy grand master of district No. 20, I. O. O. F., has announced the following dates for installation of officers for the first term of 1940; Jan. 5, Garden City lodge, San Jose; Jan. 9, Los Gatos; Jan. 11, Observatory lodge, San Jose; Jan. 18, Mountain View; and Jan. 25, Campbell.

The installation staff assisting the deputy grand master is composed of Frank Blaine, marshall; Ralph Gardner, warden; William Coupland, chaplain; Frank Coupland, S. G. Rice and T. A. Robinson, desk secretaries; Walter Silberbauer, Roy Lane, Fred Jones, James Soutar, Bert Campbell, W. G. McCaughey, Harold Shelley, Ralph Herring and Walter Smily, escorts; Earl Withrow, pianist.

Family Party At Mrs. Elizabeth Duncan's Xmas

The home of Mrs. Elizabeth Duncan on North Union avenue, was the scene of a large family gathering on Christmas day. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Edwin B. Parker of Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Easton Carter and children of Salinas, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mendel and family of Palo Alto, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Duncan and infant son of Galt, Mrs. Gilbert Newcomb and daughter of Campbell, and Thomas Mendel of Palo Alto, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sundquist of Laton, and Guy Shepherd of San Jose. Gilbert Newcomb was confined to his home with a severe cold following a case of mumps.

Rebekahs to Install Jan. 2nd

Ada Rebekah lodge will hold installation of officers during the regular business session Tuesday, Jan. 2, at 8:00 p. m.

Installation will be under the direction of Mrs. Josephine Gray, district deputy president, and staff.

Committee in charge of decorations is as follows: Ellen Arnold, chairman; Edith Morley, Myrtle Scott, Thelma Hansen, Lottie Rice, Theresa Brydon and Walter Smily.

Committee for refreshments includes Mrs. Josephine Keesman, chairman; Betty Sewell, Shirley Chadsey, Etta Eddlemon, Grace Gardner, Myra Payne, Lillian Carney, Frances Swain, Edith Soutar and Katherine Jones.

All Rebekahs are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Etta Eddlemon is very ill with bronchial pneumonia at her home in Third street.

Purchase of Sound Movie Projector Planned by Hi-Y

The junior and senior Hi-Y groups of the Campbell Union high school are interesting themselves in the possibilities of providing a motion picture projector with sound equipment and a public address system as reported by Lowell Benson of the Campbell Cleaners, advisor of the junior group.

They will meet Tuesday night, Jan. 9, at the home of Alfred Martin in Burbank to discuss purchase of such a machine to be paid for through admissions to performances sponsored by the club, which includes freshmen and sophomore boys.

In case such a plan is decided upon, it is possible that the senior group will pay the difference between the regular amplifying system of the sound apparatus and one powerful enough to be used with a microphone at football games. The motion picture projector with the sound equipment is expected to cost between $300 and $500.

Water Company to Maintain Mains For Sewer District

Walter Silberbauer is now an employee of the Campbell Water company, which has taken on the maintainance and servicing of the Campbell sewer.

Walter Coad, plant superintendent, was unable to care for the extra duties, so another service truck was purchased by the company which will be used principally for 24 hour service of the sanitary district. It will also enable the company to handle the rapid growth of Campbell in its several new subdivisions.

Silberbauer's duties will be to see that the sewer mains are kept open and in proper condition, and connections to property lines clear.

New Plumber At Leverton's

L. E. Garcia, who has been in the plumbing business in San Jose, will be located in the Leverton Hardware store after the first of the year. He may be reached by telephoning the store's new number, Campbell 150.

The Dr. W. I. Merrill's Christmas celebration included a visit from their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gibson of Palo Alto, and their small daughter, Leta Ann. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson and Gladys Gibson of Keesling avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson of San Jose enjoyed the Christmas eve festivities with the Dr. F. R. Anderson family.

RALPH HYDE TO HANDLE LICENSE PLATES FOR 1940

Ralph H. Hyde will again in 1940 handle license plate application for pleasure cars. The only restrictions this year will be that applications must be made in the mornings only as additional help will be required to handle the applications.

Applicants have the opportunity of applying for their 1940 plates any time between January 2 and February 3. Absolutely no extensions will be granted. The procedure for applying is merely that the applicant must bring in the 1939 certificate of registration, the post card showing the amount due for state fees, and the money. The rest will be taken care of by Mr. Hyde and his office.

This is a service that has been greatly appreciated by the citizens of Campbell for the past several years. There are many other services which the Water company office offers to the public, including P. G. & E., news items for the San Jose papers, information regarding sanitary district and community chest activities, and information regarding locations of persons residing in and around Campbell. A complete set of maps is also contained in the office for any person wishing to take advantage of their use.

In addition to the above services rendered to the public free of charge, Mr. Hyde maintains an insurance office, writing all lines of insurance.

Five Generations Present At Waltrip Xmas Celebration

One of many family gatherings for the observance of Christmas was that at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waltrip of Esther avenue. This one was quite unusual, however, because five generations were together upon this occasion.

Mrs. Sarah Franklin, 92, the great-great grandmother is now living at the Waltrip home. Her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jennie Franklin, 70, lives in San Francisco. Mrs. Waltrip is the third in line, followed by Mrs. Mertis Waltrip Baranti, and his majesty, Richard Baranti, aged one and a half years, whose home is also in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Waltrip are running the restaurant formerly conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baird.

Christmas Seal Sales Campaign Is Encouraging

The results of the Christmas seal sale campaign, to date, is very encouraging, according to C. A. Phillips, chairman in charge of the sale for the Santa Clara County Tuberculosis association. There are, however, many persons who have failed to send in their contributions.

It is the hope of the association that these contributions, overlooked in the rush of Christmas shopping, will be in its hands shortly. These funds are necessary to the work of stamping the enemy, tuberculosis, out of our community.

Young Folks Attend Confab

Accompanied by their leaders, Miss Hancie Naylor, Miss Dorothy Merriman and Rev. J. H. Bennett, a group of young people including the Misses Emily Bohnett, Gladys and Edith Hughes, Roberta Field, Elizabeth Howe, Ernestine Fahler, and Ruth Farnham, and Robert Nickell, Teddy Drenton and Carl Field, Jr., went to San Mateo Wednesday to attend a three day conference of the young people of the Congregational churches of northern California.

REPORTS HEARD AT MEETING OF KIWANIS CLUB

The Campbell Kiwanis club heard a series of interesting reports from its officers and committee chairmen, at Tuesday's meeting presided over by president Dr. W. R. Morgan.

The club has participated in many of the activities of the community and its members have served on numerous committees for civic affairs.

An especially good attendance record was maintained throughout the year, 93.98% which is above the district average.

There were 10 100 per cent meetings with 13 members who had a 100 per cent record for the year, and 3 with the same record after joining. Guy Farley, a charter member has had 13 years 100 per cent attendance, and seven have had five or more perfect years. A net gain of four new members exceeded the district quota for new members.

The new officers, who will be installed Jan. 2 by T. A. Cutting, will be Herold Morton, president; Joseph V. Gomes, vice-president; Jack E. Murdock, secretary; Ben F. Davison, treasurer; Dr. W. R. Morgan, immediate past president. The board of directors includes Ira R. Abbott, Guy E. Farley, Carl B. Field, Axel Granstrom, Ralph H. Hyde, J. O. Leverton, W. H. Van Dyke.

Heading the several committees will be: agriculture, W. H. Van Dyke; attendance, J. C. Agostinho; boys and girls, Lowell Benson; classification and membership, H. M. Shadle; inter-club, Guy Farley; music, Axel Granstrom; public affairs, Ira Grim; publicity, Jack Murdock; program, Ralph Hyde; house, Antone Ferro; reception, Carl Field; Kiwanis education, M. E. Purmort; finance and projects, J. O. Leverton; underpriviledged, Dr. W. I. Merrill; bulletin, Warren Hyde; song leader, Axel Granstrom; sergeant-at-arms, Ralph E. Noddin.

Mrs. Emily Duncan Hostess to Family On Christmas Day

Mrs. Emily Duncan of Johnson avenue was hostess for Christmas dinner to a family gathering numbering 22. Present were Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Duncan of San Leandro; Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Duncan and children of Shannon; Mr. and Mrs. I. O. McConnell and children of San Jose; Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy and family of Los Gatos; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Duncan of Sutter; and Miss Dorothy Duncan of San Francisco. June and Joanna Donohue, daughters of the late Marjorie Donohue arrived Tuesday from Tuolomne and will remain until after New Years.

James Burns' Plumbing Shop In New Location

James G. Burns and son Jack, who have for the past several years conducted their plumbing with Leverton Hardward store, last week moved to their new building located on the corner of Campbell avenue and Third street. Burns has retained the same telephone number, Campbell 34.

De Selles Enjoy Family Party

Christmas night a family party assembled at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. De Selle, North Second street, where they enjoyed a holiday dinner, a tree, and moving pictures.

Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. James Preston (Dorothy De Selle) and son; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley De Selle and child; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond De Selle, all of San Jose, Melvin De Selle and the hosts, of Campbell.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Britain has an unusual and difficult task in carrying out its decision to bar German exports from the seas. It puts this undertaking in the hands of a man who gained fame by making a diligent study of enemy exports when convicts burned Dartmouth prison and exported 300 from their ranks in 1932.

Can He Pocket Germans as He Did Decisions?

He is Sir Hubert du Parcq, judge of the High Court of Justice, and now chairman of the enemy exports committee, which, in view of neutral protest and somewhat confused precedent for such action, may be steering a difficult course. For reasons which did not appear in inadequate press accounts here, Sir Hubert's inquiry into the Dartmouth prison break brought him great national acclaim, and, soon thereafter, he was both knighted and raised to the high bench.

The savage outbreak made England a bit jittery, as such occurrences are rare there. Sir Hubert, a penologist as well as a lawyer and judge, is a stern symbol of authority, a strict interpreter of the law, and he found and discountenanced evidences of "coddling" the convicts as a possible cause of the mutiny. He recommended a stouter jail and more watchful keepers. In his report, he stressed the fact that, just before the outbreak, the governor of the prison had said to the prisoners, "I am sorry that the porridge at yesterday's breakfast was not up to the usual standard." That, thought Sir Hubert, was surely taken as a sign of timidity and might well have caused the break. After that Sir Hubert became a bulwark of empire.

Taking his master's degree at Oxford, he won honors in the classics. He was president of the Oxford Union in 1902. He became a highly successful lawyer and politician, and, as a judge, the strict legal constructionist which the British traditionally like. Lawyers could find no holes in his decisions.

SCARCELY a day passes without new evidence that Stephen T. Early, White House secretary, has become a new and authoritative voice of the government. His direct and emphatic discourse, on matters too delicate perhaps, under present conditions, for the usual frank presidential press conference, has moved Mr. Early into the right-hand post of the late Louis Howe and the Washington scribes are writing him down as the most important person in the executive offices, next to the President.

Early's Say So Second to That Of the President

Born into an old Confederate family of Crozet, Va., Mr. Early became a Washington correspondent. He received the "silver star" citation for bravery in the World war, returned to newspaper work in Washington, and, immediately after the war, established the long friendship with Franklin D. Roosevelt, and the allegiance of years which has carried him up each plateau of the Rooseveltian rise.

When President Harding was dying in San Francisco, he slipped down a hotel fire escape and had the news of the President's death on the wire seven minutes before the physician's bulletin appeared. He is thus given to acting on impulse, and, as a poker player, he never played close to his vest. Now he does, say the Washington correspondents, tight-lipped and cagey, and speaking "not as the scribes and Pharisees, but as one having authority."

CAUGHT in the ruck of the Russian revolution was a 17-year-old girl, playing the piano with swollen and half-frozen fingers, taking her turn in the breadlines, sometimes from four in the afternoon until 10 o'clock the next morning. Today, she is Madame Ania Dorfmann, Arturo Toscanini's guest soloist at a recent New York concert, as another savage upheaval shakes the world.

Genius Is Like A Pine Growing From Rock Cleft

The years between have made her a world-famous pianist. In 1920, she escaped to Constantinople. Thereafter she was never ragged or hungry. She is small, merry, blue-eyed and dark-haired and was Dorothy Thompson's choice as the "perfect party guest."

Her home is in Madison avenue, New York city. "Music," she says, "is a holding force." Hers has held through epic stress and strain.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

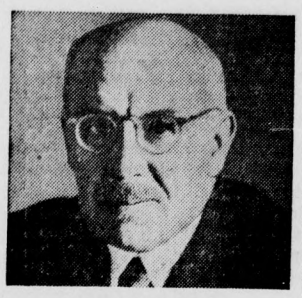
WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Russia's Ouster From League Is Empty Victory for Finland Because Geneva Is Powerless

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

They Figured in the Battle of Nations



JOSEPH AVENOL

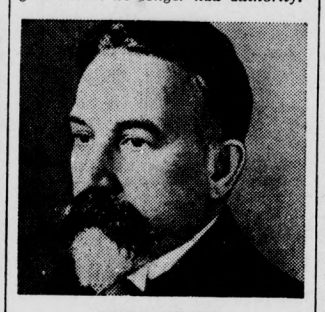
Secretary-general of the League, he called the special session at Finland's behest after the little Baltic nation was invaded by Russia. Purpose: To win League condemnation of Russia, possibly her expulsion, and the support of other League nations for Finland's cause. When the assembly agreed unanimously to offer its mediation services, Avenol sent the bid to Moscow.

VIACHESLAV MOLOTOV

Premier of Russia, he replied bluntly by referring Avenol to an earlier Soviet message which said Russia considered Finland's appeal "unfounded"; that Russia did not consider herself at war with Finland; that Moscow was maintaining "peaceful relations" with the Soviet sponsored Finnish "peoples" government; that the regular Helsinki government no longer had authority.

KARL HAMBRO

League assembly president and representative of Norway, he was among leading pro-Finnish workers who argued for Russia's expulsion following receipt of Molotov's message. Rudolphe Freyre, Argentine delegate, threatened to leave the League unless this action was taken. Finally such a resolution was passed. Avenol was ordered to give the Soviet its walking papers.



JAKOB SURITS

Russian ambassador to France and delegate to the League, he packed his bags and left Geneva silently while the forces of democracy cheered. But observers wondered about the wisdom of this gesture. Would not Russia's ouster draw the Kremlin closer to Berlin, thereby cementing war forces and spreading the conflict? Moreover, what had the defunct League gained?

THE WARS:
Western Front

"Strangers are present," said Prime Minister Chamberlain, and 15 reporters were ousted from the gallery. A few minutes later the house of commons began its first secret session since the World war. Subject: "Organization of supplies for the persecution of war."

There was probably a lot of explaining to do. First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill was probably asked why Germany's $20,000,000 *Bremen* was allowed to slip through the blockade and reach

BREMEN

Why, Mr. Churchill?

Hamburg, homeward bound from Murmansk.

(The admiralty had announced a British submarine had sighted the Bremen but did not attack because it would have broken international law. Germany scoffed at this report, but failed to tell why the Bremen was called home so suddenly from the alleged safety of a Russian port.)

Sir John Simon probably had to explain why Britain and France had merged their economic structure into what English financiers called an "unbreakable combination of financial power." But aside from these matters, the allies could be fairly well pleased with the war's progress.

Day after Germany had announced her war aim was "military destruction of the enemy," three British cruisers sent the Nazi raider *Admiral Graf Spee* limping into the harbor of Montevideo, Uruguay, with 36 dead after a 14-hour running fight. Same day, however, this gain was offset when the British destroyer *Duchess* collided with another warship and went down with 122 men.

Intensified warfare was also seen on the Western front, where Nazi raiders provided a mysterious touch by attacking at night wearing black hoods and cloaks.

Northern Front

Russia could not blame little Finland for the loss of her steamer *Indigirka*, which went down off the coast of far-away Japan with a loss of probably 700 lives. But the Kremlin did pout that Finland's white-clad ski units were "using bandit tactics in sudden attacks . . ."

Wrote one war correspondent to his Moscow paper: "The enemy does not engage in open battle. Hidden under white robes, they suddenly dart from the woods to shoot at our advancing units. Then in all haste they run, frequently taking off their boots to ski only in their stockings."

Finally, after 14 days of ignominious defeat, the Russians reportedly rushed up 1,500,000 men and 1,000 airplanes to bisect little Finland, whose troops were slaughtering hundreds of Reds each day, disabling tanks and capturing light artillery pieces. Britain announced she would send war materials to aid the Helsinki government, while Italy continued sending planes and pilots.

BUSINESS:
Asphyxiation

Ever since its passage the 1935 public utility holding company act has been fought tooth and nail by America's No. 1 holding company, Associated Gas and Electric company. Last year a senate investigating committee was outsmarted in its sensational search for mysterious H. C. Hopson, Associated Gas' guiding spirit. Meanwhile the firm fought Henry Morgenthau's treasury department over a tax dispute, but several months ago agreed to pay $8,700,000.

Crux of the holding company act is a "death sentence" clause providing for integration of all utility systems geographically and economically. This month, its long argument apparently lost, Associated Gas asphyxiated itself. Resigned "because of ill health" was President J. I. Mange, replaced by Roger J. Whiteford. Said the new chief: "It is my purpose to give my attention at once to simplification of the corporate system . . . integration or consolidation of its properties . . . and adjustment of the voting power . . ."

NAMES ... in the news

¶ Buried: Screen Actor **Douglas Fairbanks,** Drug Magnate **Charles Walgreen** and Michigan's G. O. P. **Rep. Carl E. Mapes.**

¶ Made political news: New York's Rep. **Hamilton Fish Jr.,** who announced he would enter the 1940 G. O. P. presidential race; Candidate **Tom Dewey,** who planned a New England drive; Idaho's isolationist Sen. **William Borah,** who fought a plan to sidetrack foreign policy as a campaign issue.

¶ New job: Bishop **John F. O'Hara,** who relinquished presidency of Notre Dame university to become auxiliary army and navy bishop of the U. S. under papal appointment.

TREND

¶ **SLASHED**—Cotton export subsidy rate, for second time in a week, from four-tenths of a cent to two-tenths of a cent.

¶ **MODIFIED**—To pacify Nazis, Sweden formed a new government under Premier Albin Hansson, retiring Foreign Minister Richard Sandler who had drawn German wrath.

¶ **EXCLUDED**—Mexican participation in the new low tariff on U. S. crude oil imports, as provided in the new trade pact with Venezuela. Reason: Mexico has expropriated U. S.-owned oil wells.

¶ **RAISED**—U. S. tariffs on imports from Danzig and Poland, now controlled by Germany, which pays a higher duty on exports to the U. S. than any other nation.

WHITE HOUSE:
Trade Pact

At his press conference President Roosevelt nosed his ship of state smack into a brewing storm that will break soon after congress convenes. He agreed with Secretary Cordell Hull that the reciprocal trade treaty act should be renewed in 1940. Though the act has been attacked by most Republicans, many Democrats and a growing body of farmers, Mr. Roosevelt said it has resulted in many American export gains. The President also:

¶ Received a message from Finnish President Kyosti Kallio thanking him for his sympathy toward Finland. (The President announced the Red Cross is sending $500,000 for Finnish aid; meanwhile the Finns were negotiating to buy gas masks here).

¶ Joined California's Rep. H. Jerry Voorhis in attacking the Dies un-Americanism committee (of which Voorhis is a member) for the "undemocratic" way in which it released a report charging 13 consumer organizations with communist activities. The report, said Voorhis, was "purely and simply the opinion of J. R. Matthews," committee research director, who released it before other committeemen knew it was being prepared.

¶ Named 12 new rear admirals for the navy.

¶ Attended the White House diplomatic reception where assembled the Washington envoys of warring Finland and Russia, Germany and France, Japan and China.

THE NEUTRALS:
Flight From Rome

In non-warring European nations, news was made by:

¶ Russia's Ambassador to Italy Nicolai Gorelchin, who arrived in Rome just as Soviet troops reached the Finnish frontier, and left abruptly for home without waiting to present his credentials. Reason: Uniformed young Fascists have stormed Rome's Russian embassy daily, protesting the Finnish invasion.

¶ Italy's Editor Virginio Gayda, who hinted how Britain might woo and win his nation's support. Said he: Italy must have "certain free exits," all of which (Dardanelles, Suez and Gibralter) are now controlled by Britain.

¶ An explosion in Rumania's cellulose plant at Zarnesti, killing 80, injuring 200. Following quick on the heels of train wrecks and oil plant fires, the incident was blamed on "foreign agents" who are pressing Rumania from all sides.

LABOR:
NLRB Probe

Introduced before the house committee investigating the national labor relations board was evidence designed to show NLRB is badly in need of a housecleaning. Chief protestor was the board's Dr. William Leiserson, whose charges of bias on the part of fellow board members (Edwin L. Smith and Warren Madden) were interspersed with revelations from the board's correspondence files. Conservative, probably favoring the American Federation of Labor against C. I. O., Dr. Leiserson has been a minority, non-co-operative member. Evidence on this and other points:

LEISERSON

Non-cooperative.

¶ Dr. Leiserson tried to force removal of the board secretary, Nathan Witt, charging he lacked "impartiality." Unsuccessful, he occasionally declined to participate in board decisions, whereupon the other members recommended disciplinary action.

¶ One such case involved the President's son-in-law, Seattle Publisher John Boettiger, who complained of a board ruling but expressed the hope that Leiserson's failure to participate indicated "a change of policy."

¶ Elinore Herrick, regional NLRB director for New York, protested that two of Witt's assistants had conducted an investigation in her office in a manner "one might expect from the (Russian) O. G. P. U., but not from fellow administrators of an agency of the American government."

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Some Good May Come to America Out of Awful Finnish Catastrophe

Mask Pulled Off Communism in United States and Left It Thoroughly Damned; Ways of Helping Finland Freely Discussed in Washington.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—Press and radio have been filled for days with news of the cowardly and ruthless attack by Russia upon the defenseless and harmless Finns. So sickening has this assault been that millions of Americans have all but forgotten the movements of that predatory animal called Hitler. Indeed, the brutality of the drive upon the Finns has practically forced news about Hitler's war with Britain and France to disappear from the front pages. The "sit-down" war still goes on but it has failed to create interest in America.

But I believe that, for us, there is some good coming out of that awful Finnish catastrophe. It is a paradox that anything good could come from such a stench as Russia, but I am certain of the results in that regard.

For one thing, the latest sordid page in Soviet history has pulled the mask off of communism. It has left communism standing before Americans, nude and thoroughly damned, with its hands dripping with human blood, with gory filth oozing from every pore, and its true rapacious character exposed to the last grimy detail.

Moreover, the Soviet destruction, or near-destruction of the helpless Finns has posed questions to be answered in this country by a good many thousands who have held up communism as the acme in government theory. Those folks now are called upon to attempt a justification of the great "liberalism" which has used miserable excuses to invade and bomb and mutilate. It is time for the parlor pinks, the so-called "intelligentsia" of the colleges and universities and the "movements for freedom," as well as the real scheming, lynx-eyed foreigners to try to explain away what has happened.

May Compel Everyone to Unite for American Way

Thus, when I observed above that I believe some good will come out of the hellhole of Russia, I was thinking how the situation abroad is going to compel most everyone to unite for the American way.

These latest vengeful acts of the Russian bear "that walks like a man" bring into bold relief again certain things that happened back about November 16, 1933. They remind us of the various glowing statements that were forthcoming as to the value, in a material way, of diplomatic recognition of Russia.

Maxim Litvinov was here, you will remember. He bargained for American recognition of his nation, and got it upon a promise that Russia would quit her attempts to spread the doctrine of communism in this country. There were bombastic statements of millions of dollars in trade that would flow from the agreement worked out between President Roosevelt and the Russian commisar. As I remember it, Senator Borah, the Idaho Republican, had conducted practically a one-man campaign for Russian recognition long before Litvinov arrived. Predictions were glowing, but neither Mr. Roosevelt nor Senator Borah ever suggested that the "glowing" was going to be the sheen of flowing blood of helpless women and children and their men.

Senator Borah

A lot of things are happening as regards this new situation. For example, the Reconstruction Finance corporation has agreed to extend a credit of $10,000,000 to the Finnish government "for the purchase of agricultural surpluses in the United States." There is talk also of using the recently remitted Finnish debt payment in some way for the aid of the stricken peoples of the only nation that has made good on repayment of money borrowed during and after the World war. We are likely to hear a great deal more about active help from this side of the Atlantic ocean because American hearts are tender but there is danger in the action that has just been taken.

Pushed Soviet Buyers Out And Told Them to Stay Out

There is danger in that proposal, however our hearts may desire that we help the Finns. As I have so often said in these columns: it is Europe's war, and we can and must stay out of it. If we, as a nation, start helping Finland, it strikes me that somebody's face is liable to get slapped, and immediately, of course, there will be the kind of hatred arise that will drag us into the flaming cauldron.

Mr. Roosevelt did an admirable job, I believe, when he placed an unofficial, but very effective, embargo on the further purchase of airplanes in this country by the Soviet. It is generally understood that a Soviet mission was wandering around this country at the time, seeking to buy hundreds of airplanes.

There is a difference in helping Finland in that manner than by extending a helping hand affirmately. Mr. Roosevelt's action, simply stated, pushed the Soviet buyers out and told them to stay away—to go ahead, if they must, and use their army of approximately 13,000,000 against the meager 400,000 of Finns.

HELPING THE FINNS

American sympathy has been deeply touched by the plight of the Finns, says William Bruckart in his column today. Americans are eager to help. There are proper ways to help. But there are also dangerous proposals. President Roosevelt did an admirable job, says Bruckart, when he placed an unofficial but effective embargo on airplane purchases in the U. S. by the Soviets. That is action taken on our own soil. However, Senator Vandenberg's suggestion that we recall our ambassador goes beyond that. It would be fraught with war peril.

Another thing that is happening and it is taking on quite a bit of steam is the demand that the United States recall our ambassador, cut loose the diplomatic ties to the extent that withdrawing an ambassador shows disgust and disapproval.

Might Be Unwise to Recall Our Ambassador to Russia

Recall of the ambassador has been strongly advocated by Sen. Arthur Vandenberg, Michigan Republican, who is out looking around for delegates to the Republican national convention next year. A dozen or so other Republicans have taken the same position, and the department of state and the President have been urged by numerous Democrats to show the American position in that manner. It seems unlikely that such a thing will happen, nor am I convinced that it is the wise thing to do.

Soviet officials, if they desired, could interpret such an action as amounting to a declaration of war on our part.

We have seen enough of their operations to suspect that they will do most anything which will further their own ends—things just as ridiculous as announcing to their ignorant and illiterate millions that Finland was planning to "capture" Leningrad, a great industrial city. I doubt that Mr. Roosevelt ought to recall the ambassador, but I do not see how Constantine Oumansky, the Soviet ambassador to Washington, can remain in the great and lavishly furnished embassy here with any feeling that his presence is desired by the bulk of the Americans.

But what is this Russian "defense" against Finnish "attacks" leading to? What brought it about?

The answer is that the reds have started west. They have entertained fears, I am informed, that some nation that has been friendly with Finland was preparing eventually to use Finnish land and sea areas as a base of attack. To preclude that, so it is said, the reds want a Baltic outlet.

Many Believe That Stalin Double Crossed Hitler

There are many persons in official life here who believe that Stalin has double crossed Hitler, and most of us add that there is little to choose between the two. It is plain to see that Hitler's plan to seize Poland was approved by Stalin who was bought with a share. But the inside rumor is that Hitler never approved of the westward march upon which Stalin is now engaged, nor is there any ground for belief that Hitler welcomes the threats at Rumania and some of the areas to the east that are being made from the den of the Russian bear. Just as a thought, then, we hear it suggested that perhaps Stalin trapped Hitler by letting him enter Poland—that Stalin knows Hitler's hands are occupied on the French front—that the Soviet eventually may be in a position to crowd Germany by the type of persuasion given off from bombs and bayonets. I do not outline this as a fact; I toss it in here because it is the subject of military discussions and it certainly is a possibility.

Prologue to Love

By MARTHA OSTENSO

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CHAPTER XII—Continued
—16—

Florian shot Autumn a quick look from beneath lowered brows. "It's Bruce Landor, of course," he said, with a sharp inflection bitten with hopelessness.

Autumn avoided his eyes, her gaze upon the window where, the curtains drawn back, the redolent, piny air of the mountains drifted gently inward.

"I knew it," he said disconsolately. "I've known it for weeks. That's why you're going away. You're running away from him."

Autumn got up and stood by the window, looking out across the hills where evening was already settling down. She had been standing there a long time, neither of them speaking, when Florian got impatiently out of his chair.

"Let's eat!" he said suddenly. "You're probably starved."

She looked at him and smiled dimly. "I could do with a little something," she agreed. "What is there? I'll get it ready."

"You'll do nothing of the sort," he retorted. "You'll sit down and have another drink while I fry the bacon and eggs."

Fifteen minutes later, they were seated amicably across from each other at the little table before the fireplace, feasting on bacon and eggs, bread and butter and marmalade, and the really excellent coffee Florian had made. Florian, remarking with a derisive smile that they might as well have it as romantic as possible, had made a fire in the fireplace and had moved the prosaic lamp to a secluded alcove.

Their talk was desultory and was concerned chiefly with the Parrs, since Autumn was reluctant to speak of her impending journey. Linda, he told her, had found herself a new passion, the object of which was a bemedaled war veteran who had come to the Okanagan and bought himself a fruit ranch.

"Just a matter of changing from sheep to fruit for Lin," he remarked. "It's great to have an easy conscience."

And so they talked in quiet amiability, while the firelight flickered pleasantly on the ruddy pine beams of the ceiling and coquetted with the shadows that lurked about the furnishings.

Ever since Autumn had left that morning, an inexplicable sadness had lain upon Jarvis Dean, a heaviness of heart that was more than mere regret at her going. She would be back again tomorrow, he told himself, and they would still have a few brief days together before she left the Castle for good. It would be for good this time, and when he joined her in England in the fall, that would be his own farewell to this land in which he had known the heights and depths of all passions. Searching his heart for the cause of his melancholy, he came with acute anguish upon the truth. Jarvis Dean had reached an end—an end of everything that had really mattered in life. An abyss of nothingness yawned before him.

Without these stark hills and unguessable valleys that had witnessed with silent compassion the drama of his life, he would be as a player upon a stage without an audience.

Frequently during the day, his eyes had roved hungrily over the noble prospect that had been his for more than a quarter of a century. By toil of mind and body and soul he had made it his own, and his being, in turn, had been delivered over in its entirety to the magnitude of this earth.

All that he had known of joy and sorrow, hatred and love, the saga of his failure and triumph, was written across the bright tablet of this land, inscrutable to all but himself; when he left it his epitaph would be graven there.

The sun marked noon, and the less explicit hours of the west. Toward the latter end of the day Jarvis went on foot to the temporary camp where his young Irish herder, Clancy Shane, was tending the few hundred sheep he had brought down from the range to be sold. It had been a matter of great pride to the boy that he had brought the band down single-handed and Jarvis had expressed his dry pleasure by raising the lad's salary.

In a wooded hollow before he reached the rise from which the flock could be seen, Jarvis halted abruptly to listen. An unwonted clamor of excited barking was coming from the direction of the flock, mingled with the mad bleat of sheep. In alarm, Jarvis scrambled up through the woods to the crest, where a furious spectacle met his eyes.

The low, red sun shone obliquely across a turbulent, livid sea of gray bodies, a sea which, while Jarvis stared at it aghast, seemed to become a vortex spinning closer and closer to the brink of a deep arroyo, a sandy cleft in the ground that had been washed deeper by freshets of the last spring. The dog, in a frenzy, was striving to head the crazed flock away from the danger. Suddenly the Irish lad leaped into the maelstrom and began beating his way toward the churning center. Jarvis shouted a hoarse warning and began to run.

Before he reached the arroyo, however, the outer fringe of the band had run off tangent-wise and were plunging headlong into the gaping earth. Instantly the whirlpool broke, the main body of it following the mad course of the first few into the arroyo. When Jarvis came at last and looked over the edge of the cleft, he found the pit filling with writhing, kicking, screaming bodies. A few had escaped and were straggling up the steep bank, bleating dementedly, their oblique, crazy eyes aglare.

In the thick of the struggle, flailing out with both arms and sobbing frantically, Clancy Shane bobbed about, with hideous ludicrousness, like a cork. Jarvis yelled to him and plunged down the embankment, hurling out of his way the few half-stunned animals that rushed up at him. With all the strength of his powerful frame he fought his way to the boy, lifted him bodily above the descending stream of gray forms, and flung him free.

As he did so, a dozen grizzled shapes came down upon him and Jarvis fell back among them.

Bruce Landor was driving home from town. On a sharp decline in the road where it approached the Dean place, his gaze was arrested by a wild figure that rushed frenziedly toward him, apparently from nowhere. Bruce drew to the side of the road and stopped his car. The madman was young Clancy Shane.

The boy collapsed against the running board, his breath a raucous wheeze. Bruce leaped from his car and lifted him to a sitting position.

"What's wrong, Clancy?" he demanded.

The boy flung out an arm toward the pasture. "Over yonder!" he gasped. "The master—in the gully! Go quick!"

With only a swift glance of horror into the blood-stained face of the youth, Bruce sped away.

The sight that met his eyes in the arroyo froze his veins. There was a scattering of sheep, running and bleating idiotically still, with the dog valiantly struggling to bring them together. But across the gap in the earth there had risen a solid isthmus of dead or dying bodies. Of Jarvis Dean himself there was no sign. Bruce stood in stony horror. The sheep lay in the arroyo, ten deep.

Two men came running from the direction of the Dean place.

A strange quiet seemed to have fallen upon that land, when—it seemed to Bruce an eternity later—the western sky drew down an emerald curtain upon the glory that had been there. Three men stood back from their work, their bodies wet, and lowered their heads. The battered, still form of Jarvis Dean lay where they had placed it on the ground at their feet.

Clancy Shane had told them the brief and tragic story of what had occurred. An eagle had flown down on the flock and terrorized a few stragglers that had wandered a short distance from the others. They had raced back and spread the contagion of fear in the flock. The rest of the story they could read for themselves in the havoc that had been wrought during the brief moments of the hopeless struggle.

Hannah, in the kitchen of the Castle, lifted her tear-drenched face from her hands. "You will have to go and fetch her, Bruce," she sobbed. "She is stopping the night with the Parrs at their lodge. You know the place?"

Bruce looked down at her. "Yes—I know where it is," he replied.

"Will you go, then?"

His lips tightened. "I'll go," he said.

In a few moments he was on his way, the dusk thickening about him as he sped along the winding trail that led southward into the mountains. Two hours later he climbed up out of the troublous dark heat of the valley into the sheer, cool starlight of the hills. Now the road became narrow and capricious, and the black spires of the dense pines made a cathedral ominousness against the sky. How like Autumn, Bruce thought with frowning admiration, to have driven over this road alone! One false swerve of the wheel and she would have been at the mercy of this solitary wilderness until someone found her and brought her out. He strove to keep his mind on the deviousness of the way so that he might be possessed of a measure of composure for the difficult task that lay before him. He was glad, with a self-effacing bleakness, that her friends were with her—Linda Parr and Florian. They would be able to offer her comfort, as he himself was not qualified to do.

He had telephoned to Hector Cardigan from the Dean place. It had seemed proper that Hector should be the first to be informed of the tragedy—and, if possible, to break the news to Autumn. Bruce would have given much to have had the old friend of the family with him on this sorry mission, but Hector had not been at home and Hannah had urged that the tragic news should be carried to Autumn without delay.

The road began to steepen treacherously as Bruce approached the comparatively open shelf on the mountain where the Parr Lodge stood. From somewhere in the shrouded darkness far above him came the sinister, feral wail of a cougar, a trailing sound of wounded malevolence. Closer at hand an owl hooted as though in mockery of that other more menacing cry of the wild.

A gleam of light through the dark weft of the pines, and Bruce was driving in at the open gateway to the lodge. He turned his car about, deferring for a painful moment the duty that was before him, and formulating in his mind, with all the gentleness he could muster, the dolorous words that he must speak. As he got down from his car he could hear a door opening in the lodge behind him. A moment later he was face to face with Florian Parr.

Even in that instant, when his distress of mind was uppermost, Bruce detected embarrassment in Florian's manner.

"Hello, Florian," he said as he extended his hand.

Florian took the proffered hand in a brief clasp, then seemed to draw back hesitantly. "Bruce!" he exclaimed softly. "You're the last person I expected to see here tonight."

Bruce glanced toward the house. "I've come with some pretty bad

"Lin isn't here," Florian said heavily.

news, Florian," he said in a low tone. "Autumn's father was killed this evening."

Florian fell back a step. "Killed? Good God! How?"

"He was over visiting the flock young Shane brought out to be sold. The boy says an eagle frightened the sheep and they got to milling. Shane tried to break up the jam and they got into a ditch on top of him. Jarvis jumped in and saved the boy—but he never got out of it himself."

Florian ran his hand across his brow, speechless from shock. Bruce saw him glance abstractedly toward the house.

"My God!" he groaned at last. "This will just about kill Autumn!"

"You'd better go in and fetch Lin," Bruce said tersely. "She'll be the best one to break the news to her."

But Florian was regarding him in blank consternation. Bruce, puzzled, began to feel an impatience at his singular attitude.

"There's no sense in delaying it, Florian," he said harshly. "She has to be told. And Lin is the one to talk to her."

As he spoke he glanced toward the house. It came to him that there was something strange about the place. It seemed deserted, somehow, and although the windows were open no voices came out to them from within.

"Lin isn't here," Florian said heavily. "Autumn and I are alone."

Bruce stared at Florian through the gloom with eyes that seemed to go dim and lifeless with the dull flush that had suffused his whole being after that first sharp stab of incredulity.

"Oh!" he said then, in a voice that had died before the sound issued. "Oh—I see!"

Florian's face was turned toward him in the darkness. For a moment he did not reply. "You don't see at all, you damn fool!" he broke forth at last. "Lin couldn't get here. We were just getting ready to leave when we heard your car coming up the hill. If you think—"

"Shut up!" Bruce rasped. "You don't have to apologize to me. Go in and tell her. She's needed at home—tonight. I'll drive ahead. I don't think I can be of any more use."

With his fists doubled up so that his nails were like blades in his palms, Bruce tore himself away. He had experienced for the first time in his life the exhilarating and horrible impulse to kill. Blindly he staggered to his car, swung it through the gate so that it lurched crazily toward the brink of the trail before he righted it, then paused to await the sounds that told him that Florian and Autumn had started from the lodge.

All the way back down into the valley, with the shameless and heartbreaking sound of that other car following behind him, it seemed to Bruce that the stars rocketed through a delirious sky, and that the night with its burden of madness would descend and annihilate him.

CHAPTER XIII

Strange, Autumn thought with the objective detachment that emotional exhaustion brings, how this gold and white drawing room that had been Millicent's preserved its aloof and reticent singularity, impervious to any unwonted experience of the other quarters of the house. She sat huddled listlessly in a deep chair, part of her consciousness attending Hannah, who was bidding a smothered good-by at the front door, to Snyder, the lawyer, the other part aimlessly adrift on that curiously attenuated sunlight that filled the room. Sunlight—no shadows here, in the room that had been peculiarly Millicent's! How oddly ironical! Even now, when the rest of the house seemed to mourn in sympathy with the Laird's deserted study upstairs, where Saint Pat alone kept his dumb, broken-hearted vigil, this room was a mystically serene denial of death. Or, rather, it was an affirmation of life beyond temporal things.

Autumn pressed her fingers against her eyes at the feeling of light-headedness that was coming over her. The ordeal of listening to Snyder read her father's will had undone her completely. And that extraordinary codicil, that footnote that he had written into it to Bruce Landor only a short time since—

But here came Hannah, with a steaming pot of tea! Snyder had refused tea—had helped himself generously to the Laird's choice brandy, instead. Funny how resentful one could become, in times of emotional upheaval, over a small and irrelevant thing!

She glanced at the tiny watch that hung on a cord about her neck. Hector Cardigan would be here again soon. He had been coming faithfully every day, and now she felt that without him she would be utterly lost.

A shadow, unobtrusive, gentle, fell across the threshold, and Hector entered through the French windows from the lawn. Autumn rose and drew another chair close to her own beside the low table on which Hannah, with a silence that marked her own personal grief and not the decorum of a servant in the house of bereavement, had placed the tea things. With pale humor, Autumn had noted how Hannah had taken the loss of her master unto herself, after a due observance of the amenities in consoling the master's daughter.

Hannah withdrew noiselessly, and Hector seated himself beside Autumn.

"One sugar, I believe, Hector!" she said, with an effort at briskness. "And lemon?"

"Quite so," Hector returned.

Her very hands, she thought as she poured the tea with an uncontrollable tremble, seemed to have lost their character. They looked weak and purposeless.

Setting her cup on the table beside her, she leaned back in her chair and closed her eyes. "I'm adrift, Hector," she murmured. "Absolutely adrift."

"Now, now, my dear," Hector stammered. "Life must go on, child. Even after—after terrible things happen to us."

"Life must go on? Why?" She opened her eyes and gazed at him, as though in genuine wonderment.

Hector shifted uneasily. He looked worn and shaken, she thought with idle compassion. His friendship for Jarvis had been a long and tried one; he was the only living being who had witnessed the extraordinary drama of that ill-starred soul from beginning to end. Perhaps it was unfair to inflict upon poor Hector the irony of the epilogue.

"That is an absurd question, Autumn," Hector said gruffly. "The daughter of the Laird will go on. You are shocked and exhausted, my dear—"

"I have not been the daughter of the Laird for a long time," Autumn interrupted in a pensive voice. "I know now that father died twenty years ago. The ghost of him came back now and then—and on one of those visits he wrote a note in his will to Bruce Landor."

Hector started. "A note?"

Autumn rose slowly and went to the desk at the farther end of the room, where Snyder had sat with her and Hannah a half hour ago. When she returned she held an envelope in her hand. She removed from it a narrow sheet of paper.

"Father must have written this on the bottom of his will immediately after Bruce came to visit him one day, at father's request. Snyder could make neither head nor tail of it, of course. We shall have to give it to Bruce."

Hector took the paper from her hand.

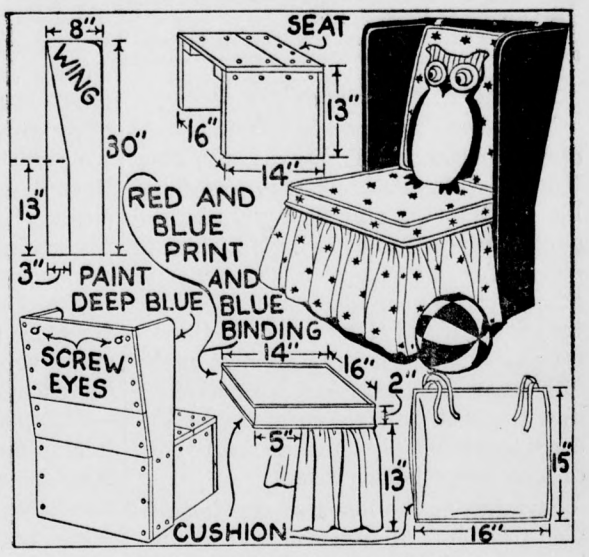
He read, in the Laird's bold, impatient hand: "To Bruce Landor, the admission that I may have been wrong in many things. At this moment's writing I seem to see a light. But it flickers and goes out, leaving an old man in darkness. I cannot help it if I blunder through the night that envelops me. Life has played me false, making of me that which I would not be."

For some seconds Hector sat looking attentively at the writing. Then his eyes lifted and Autumn was surprised at the solemn radiance of his face. It was a look of relief, almost of happiness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A gay winged chair for the youngster

A GOOD deal has been said about children having to live in a giant's world where all the furniture is made for grown-ups. Furniture stores are now selling chairs; tables; beds and dressers made for children. Here are all the dimensions needed for making a child's chair at home. It is of 1-inch material and the sketch shows clearly how it is screwed together after the pieces have been sawed according to the measurements given. The chair is painted deep blue; the back, seat cushions and full skirt are of red and blue cotton print with blue bindings. All dimensions for the cushions and skirt are also given in the sketch.

NOTE: If you enjoy making what you want from next to nothing, don't miss Mrs. Spears' newest Sewing Book (No. 4). It is full of information for making useful things. Books No. 1, 2 and 3 contain a fascinating array of things to make for the home. Mrs. Spears has made three patterns for Early American quilt blocks which she will send FREE with your order for four books at 10 cents each. Quilt block patterns only—10 cents for set of three. Send order to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Can you write 600 in Roman numerals?
2. Is the income of the President taxable?
3. Who cut the Gordian Knot?
4. Which of our wars was known as Mr. Madison's war?
5. Which is the middle verse of the Bible?
6. Which woman has had more statues erected to her memory than any other woman?
7. Which race is increasing its population the fastest?
8. Do plants grow more at night than during the day?
9. Which is the correct quotation: "Far from the maddening crowd," or "Far from the madding crowd"?
10. What per cent of the world's population is still governed by monarchs?

The Answers

1. DC.
2. His salary as President is not. Any other income he may have, is.
3. Alexander the Great.
4. The War of 1812.
5. The eighth verse of the 118th Psalm.
6. Joan of Arc.
7. The white races of the world are doubling their populations every 80 years, the yellow and brown races every 60 years and the black races every 40 years.
8. Although trees and other green plants require light to develop, virtually all of their growth takes place at night. Those in dark or shaded places grow faster than those exposed to brighter light.
9. "Far from the madding crowd," from Gray's Elegy.
10. Despite the widespread change in the governments since the World war, eight hundred million persons, or 40 per cent of the entire population of the globe, still are governed by kings, queens, emperors and other monarchs.

Prosecutor Had Grounds For Objection, It Appears

Counsel for the defense was cross-examining the witness, a lovely blonde with big blue eyes.

"Where were you," he thundered, "on Monday night!"

The blonde smiled sweetly.

"Out for a run in a car."

"And where were you," bellowed counsel, "on Tuesday night?"

"Out for a run in a car."

Counsel leaned closer.

"And what," he said, "are you doing tomorrow night?"

Prosecuting counsel leaped to his feet.

"Your Honor," he protested, "I object to that question."

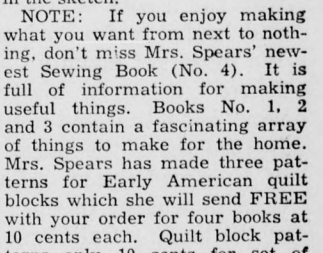
"And why do you object?"

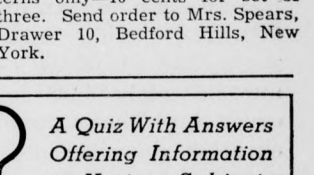
"Because I asked her first!"

These Names Don't Tell

Names are not always fitting descriptions. For instance, "Dutch news" signifies bad writing, "Dutch nightingales" are frogs, and everyone knows what "Dutch courage" means. It is impossible to say how some labels originated. A Bombay duck is not a bird, but a species of dried fish, usually eaten with curry and rice! Brussels sprouts do not come from Belgium, nor Jerusalem artichokes from the Holy Land.

Jordan almonds are not grown on the banks of the Jordan; the word is a corruption of the French "jardin," garden, and the name Jaffa, which describes a certain kind of orange, indicates the port whence they are shipped. Swiss rolls, Genoa and Madeira cake, and Hamburger steak, have no connection with their place-names.

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"THE FORTUNATE FORTIES"

Whatever the political fortune in store for Thomas E. Dewey, the New York district attorney who has flung his hat into the ring as a presidential candidate, he has contributed a sound slogan for Americans of all parties in asserting that we should launch the fourth decade of this century in the determination that it will be known as the "fortunate forties." And his views on how the 1940's should be made fortunate unquestionably coincide with those of most responsible citizens.

Striking at the heart of the formidable problems of taxation and mounting costs of government, Mr. Dewey asserts: "We must stop being halfway for a sort of creeping socialism and half-way for private enterprise. We must get down on one side of the fence." Assuredly his term of "halfway" is factual and not mere rhetoric. In 1938 one of the major public utilities of California paid out more in taxes than in wages! In the same year, one of the leading California railroad companies had a net loss of nearly $7,000,000 after paying taxes amounting to more than $18,000,000—taxes totaling approximately $1,900 for every hour of every day! That state of affairs is accurately described as the half-way point on a march toward death of private enterprise and adoption of socialistic enterprise. And Candidate Dewey urges that America "start being wholeheartedly for the private enterprise that makes jobs." His condemnation of indiscriminate hostility toward business is likewise pungent and direct: "If any businessman violates the law, name him, indict him, fine him, jail him. But stop bringing the whole of a group into disrepute and discouragement. Stop punishing the innocent and the guilty alike."

Whether it will be Mr. Dewey or some other among the aspirants for the White House who comes out on top next fall is not so important. The important thing is that all candidates and all voters determine on making the "fortunate forties" a true label for the decade ahead. And Mr. Dewey has at least contributed a mouthful in way of constructive suggestion.

★ ★ ★ ★

WINTER CARNIVAL

Old King Winter, after laying out his mantle of snow over California mountains and high valleys, will soon be beckoning to thousands of winter sport lovers. Already the greasing of skiis, the sharpening of skates, the readying of toboggans and ski lifts, foretell one of the biggest years in California's outdoor winter wonderland.

Famed for her sunshine and poppies, the Golden State is no stranger to the winter carnival spirit. She bows her head neither to Idaho's Sun Valley, nor New England's Green Mountains. The fact is, California has been a leader in the development of winter sports during the last dozen years, and her snow-clad mountain slopes were the scene of organized ski tournaments several years before even Norway took over the idea.

That's one reason why, from Lake Arrowhead and Big Pines in Southern California, and northward through Sequoia National park to Yosemite and the Sierras, a loud call, and a clear call of "a-skiing we will go!" is going to be ringing out for the next few months.

King Winter will find Californians, many thousands strong, more eager than ever to greet him!

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

America, alone among the great nations of the world, has reason to greet the birth of 1940 with greater confidence and cheer than scarred, dying old 1939 received when he began a life that was to be troublous and world-shaking. The priceless boon of peace is ours—but also, with the habit of "muddling through" experimentally which we seem to have in common with our lingual cousins of England, we've cleared the air of much fog of national uncertainty. The error of permitting government to regiment and restrict business, and run it into the ground, is far more widely recognized than a few years ago. The sound old theory that the shoemaker should stick to his last—that politicians are no more competent to operate business than an actor is competent to remove an appendix or a surgeon is competent to play Hamlet—has regained respect. Then, too, as recent elections in this and other states have proved, Americans are weary of various crack-pot schemes to cure economic and social ills.

Generally is evidenced new awareness that this nation must work its way out—not dream its way out; must pay bills in earned dollars and not in treasury deficits and governmental I.O.U.'s And California leads the nation in sound reasons for looking to 1940 as a Prosperous and Happy New Year. This state has kept pace with industrial advancement, and marches into 1940 as the white spot of the nation. We've had a great World Fair and a record tourist year, with every prospect for an accelerated forward march through the twelvemonth ahead. So, well may the U. S. A., with California's voice the heartiest, make the welkin ring with:

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

★ ★ ★ ★

THE STORMY PETREL

Every old-time newspaperman—liberal or conservative, New Deal or anti-New Deal—feels a pang in the passing of Heywood Broun. The huge, shambling man, whose congenital untidiness gained him the description of resembling an unmade bed, was always crusading lustily, for or against, in every issue that came along. And he was an old-school individualist despit his paradoxical warfare for reform by regulation and regimentation, who would "yes" nobody and would just as soon pick a battle with the boss as anyone else. He espoused and headed the Newspaper Guild because he thought it a good thing for rank and file reporters (or because, perhaps, he just had to wade into any battle within his own profession)—even though, as a high-salaried columnist, he could derive no personal benefit from unionism. When he parted company with the Scripps-Howard papers, shortly before his last illness, Publisher Roy Howard commented whimsically in farewell: "Not because of anything he wrote, but sometimes because he was a little overworked from extra-curricular activities, such as producing a Broadway play, running for Congress or directing a picket line, Heywood was occasionally a bit of a headache. But, like many another headache, he was worth the price."

Broun was definitely on the left wing front of things generally—but he believed that all reforms can be effected within the framework of Democracy, and he condemned Communism roundly. Nothing could have proved his sincerity in that regard more than his action last year, in becoming a member of the Roman Catholic church—uncompromising foe of Communism. He was biased but honest, combatative but kindly, a hard-hitting but never vicious warrior, to the end. The newspaper world will miss the Stormy Petrel of modern journalism.

POLITICAL PARADE

By CLEM WHITAKER

Politically, the New Year—1940—promises to provide more action than a pulp-paper detective story!

In California, campaign guns will boom on all fronts, with a special session of the state legislature only a few weeks distant, three state-wide elections already definitely scheduled, and a fourth possible.

Nationally, President Roosevelt will decide whether to defy precedent and seek a third term; the Democratic and Republican parties will stage their big conventions and select their standard-bearers, and the sovereign people of the United States, after all the shooting is over, will go to the polls and elect a President.

There won't be a dull moment!

Here is the California calendar of 1940 political events, as nearly as they can be tabulated at the moment:

January (probably running into February)—Special session of the legislature, with relief and tax issues furnishing the fireworks.

May 7 — Presidential primary, with the voters of both major parties selecting their delegates to the national nominating conventions.

Aug. 27—State primary, with candidates for the legislature, congress and the U. S. senate to be nominated. The feature event of this election, in all probability, will be the battle over the senate seat of the veteran gladiator, Hiram W. Johnson.

Nov. 5—General election, with the final run-off for Presidential candidates and scores of aspirants for other offices. Also, on this ballot, will be all initiative and referendum proposals which have qualified for submission to the voters.

The possibility of still another election during 1940 rests in the fact that new recall petitions against Governor Olson are in circulation, sponsored by the Ham and Eggs pension promoters and other dissatisfied elements. Reports are current along the political Rialto that independent oil companies have joined forces with the Ham and Eggers and are contributing to the recall war chest.

On the political front, the whole year promises to be as noisy as New Year's eve, for California will be working over-time at the business of self-government. And in a republic, where every man is the equal of every other man at the ballot box, that means plenty of argument!

Keeslings Hosts Over Week-end

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Keesling of Mill Valley were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Keesling over the Christmas week-end. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sailor of Upper Lake. The newly completed recreation room which the hosts have added to their home added to the enjoyment of the party.

The Campbell party joined with other relatives in a reunion dinner Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Lea in San Jose.

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WILLOW GLEN THEATRE
★ ★ ★
FRI. & SAT.
Wallace Berry-Jackie Cooper in
"THE CHAMP"
Akim Tamiroff in
"Magnificent Fraud"
SUN.-MON.-TUES.
Spencer Tracy-Richard Green in
"Stanley & Livingston"
Jones Family in
"QUICK MILLIONS"
WED. & THURS.
Wallace Ford- Patricia Ellis in
"Backdoor To Heaven"
Michael Whalen in
"THEY ASKED FOR IT"
Fri. & Sat.—Two Features. Two Cartoon, Mandrake the Magician. Every Thurs. Vic's Country store.

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

A Voice From the Misty Past

By IRVIN S. COBB

IT MUST have come to pass this one, since home brew and bootleggers' wares became popular among the drinking classes. Stuff that will blind you certainly should be potent enough to produce fogginess of memory.

Two gentlemen who had succumbed to indulgence in unholy potations were carried to a hotel room by sympthizing bystanders and

were undressed and stretched on adjoining beds and left there to sleep it off. Let us call one of them Henry J. Thompson and the other Horace K. Robinson.

When they recovered consciousness it was broad daylight. They stared at each other and mutual suffering drew them together sympathetically.

"Hello," said Thompson.

"Hello," answered Robinson.

"Lemme introduce myself," said Thompson, "I'm—I'm—." He hesitated. "Thash funny. For the moment I can't recall just who I am."

"Same here," confessed his fellow-souse. "Prob'ly it'll come to me in a minute, but for the moment I can't recall just who I am."

"Same here," confessed his fellow-souse. "Prob'ly it'll come to me in a minute, but for the moment I don't seem to recall either. Tell you what, I'll look in my vest—got some cards there with my name on 'em."

Groggily Mr. Robinson got upon his feet and made his way to a heap of rumpled clothing upon a chair. He made a mistake here. It was not among his own garments but among the garments of his new room-mate that he fumbled until from a waistcoat pocket he produced a card.

"Here it is," he announced. "Now ever'shing'll be alri'." With difficulty he read the words inscribed thereon.

"Henry J. Thompson," he spelled it out. "Don't sound ver' familiar still that mush be me."

Somewhere in the back part of the real Thompson's brain a chord of memory was played upon.

"Ver' glad meetcher, Mr. Henry J. Thompson," he said dreamily. "But shay, listen—thinking it over, seems to me got some relatives by marriage that I don't like."

(American News Features, Inc.)

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By Interesting Californians

JOHN LEWIS BRYON, L. A. investment specialist — "Untold wealth is what you don't tell the income tax collector about."

W. FINK MITCHELL, Sacramento investment banker—"England, France, Germany, Russia, Japan and China are no longer competing with us in world trade. It is obvious that America will become the food store, clothing store and major manufacturing source for a world at war."

HERBERT HOOVER—"The response to the appeal for Finnish aid has been wonderful. Happily we are not yet so accustomed to blood or the cries of the defenseless that our sense of justice has been dulled or the wellspring of pity run dry."

MAYOR MARC VERTIN, Los Gatos, defying state highway officials to remove old landmark tree—"They can't do that to Los Gatos! The tree loves us. We love the tree. We won't defy the supreme court—but until it speaks, our cops'll protect that tree!"

Miss Mary Fablinger visited her sister, Mrs. P. R. Rorke, in Burlingame over the week-end.

OHLEN'S HATCHERY
Pullets and Fryers in the Heavy Breeds
REDS - ROX - NEW HAMP.
Santa Clara-Los Gatos Hiway
Opp. Old Hi School Grounds

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP
If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.
BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.
So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders.
You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

SAN FRANCISCO

PLEDGES TO YOU IN
SANTA CLARA COUNTY
SERVICE IN 1940
Regional Service Committee
Angelo J. Rossi, Mayor · Harold I. Boyd, Chairman
GRATEFUL for your help in 1939, the Committee pledges its energies in 1940 to the performance of those services which a great city owes its neighbors.

CAMPBELL LUMBER COMPANY
LUMBER AND MILL WORK
BUILDING and ROOFING MATERIAL
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AT BLANCO'S CAMPBELL SHOW

Greta Garbo

"Ninotchka," showing Greta Garbo in a new type of role, in which she is laughing and jolly, will be shown at Blanco's Campbell theater from Sunday to Tuesday, inclusive.

Starring with Garbo is Melvyn Douglas and Ina Claire and a good supporting cast.

Dec. 28 and 29 will be shown "Drums Along the Mohawk" with Claudette Colbert and Henry Fonda having the leading roles. A 40-minute Walt Disney cartoon revue will also be shown.

Saturday will bring the picture "Rio" to the screen and as an added attraction "Inside Information."

There will be a special matinee on New Year's day showing the picture "Ninotchka."

—Willie Ogino, C. U. H. S.

David Adams who is now at home is continuing to improve steadily, and his mother voiced her heartfelt appreciation to the many high school students, faculty and other friends who made his recovery possible.

St. Lucy's Women's club will hold a card party in the parish hall, beginning at 2 o'clock tomorrow, Friday, afternoon, to which the public is invited.

Mrs. J. H. Parr of Winchester road and her daughter, Mrs. B. J. Andries of Rincon avenue, are entertaining Mrs. Byrne Cook and children, Larry and Monica of Ennis, Texas. Mrs. Cook is a daughter of Mrs. Parr, and plans to remain here for a month.

Herbert Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Johnson, Harrison avenue, is home for the two weeks holiday. He is attending a Bible school in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Dunlap and children of Watsonville, were greeting friends in Campbell Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shank and family of Richmond, spent the holiday week-end with the L. C. Shanks of Latimer avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lynden and daughter of San Francisco and Rev. and Mrs. Joyce Farr and children of Oakland spent Christmas with the John R. Lyndens of East Campbell avenue.

Sigma Tau Delta sorority, to which a number of Campbell young ladies belong, chose for its Christmas activity, the outfitting of a school girl. The little miss accompanied the committee of which Betty and Margaret Keesling and Geraldine Riordan were members, and helped in the choice of her clothes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCaughey enjoyed a week-end visit with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy Kale who were over from Stockton.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon from the Rutherford Funeral home, for Mrs. Alice Meckler of San Jose, the Rev. L. E. Folkenburg of Mountain View officiating.

Frank Covey of Carson City, Nev., visited here the latter part of last week, en route to Gilroy for Chirstmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Al Covey.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Knappen and son, Mrs. H. C. Smith, and Walter Smily of Campbell, and Mr. and Mrs. James F. Knappen of Marysville, spent Christmas day with Mrs. Smith's son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Krohn of San Francisco. The James Knappens left the city that evening for nome.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Anderson and family left Tuesday for a brief vacation in the southern part of the state.

Richard Field, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl B. Field was host to a group of his friends Friday afternoon to celebrate his ninth birthday.

Sportsman's Paradise

Anticosti is an island located in the Gulf of St. Lawrence some 45 miles beyond the tip of the Gaspe' peninsula. It contains 3,000 miles of forests and rivers and is literally a sportsman's paradise.

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The Macaroni Family

By BETTY BARCLAY

The leading shapes of this wheat food, — macaroni, spaghetti and egg noodles are popularly called THE ENERGY TRIO.

Housewives plan to change the ways of serving popular foods in keeping with seasons. So let's not forget our friends, The Macaroni Family, now that warm weather is here. Macaroni, spaghetti, egg noodles and the other members of this popular family that are such favorites in other seasons can be turned into dozens of excellent summer dishes.

This wheat food being bland will blend naturally and tastily with vegetables, with fruits and with meats to make a well-balanced main course dish that is easy to prepare, healthful and filled with the elements needed for body sustenance in every season. Any way this food is served, will prove a pleasing change in the menu. What more can one ask for?

As a change for the popular potato salad, why not serve a Macaroni Daisy Salad? Have you tried egg noodles as a cereal or as a dessert; or luscious spaghetti with butter? The folks will like them all.

Here are three summer recipes that you will find particularly pleasing. The manufacturer of your favorite brand of The Macaroni Family will gladly supply you with additional recipes on request:

Noodles with Fresh Fruit

½ lb. egg noodles
Fresh fruits in season
1 cup cream

Cook egg noodles in boiling, salted water, till tender and drain. Chop slightly with edge of a saucer. Mix with fruit cut in small pieces. Serve hot or cold, as a cereal, with cream.

This is particularly good for children and relished as a dessert by your most fastidious dinner guests.

Spaghetti al Burro

All housewives plan at least one hot dish daily. Here's one that is easy to prepare and a family favorite for luncheon.

½ lb. spaghetti
½ cup butter
½ cup grated cheese
Salt and pepper

Cook spaghetti in boiling salted water till tender and turn onto a hot platter. Add seasoning and butter. Stir till all strands are well buttered and sprinkle grated cheese over all. Excellent with roasts, chicken or fish.

Macaroni Daisy Salad

Inasmuch as the average American family seems to have a growing mania for salads, try this one as a change from the popular potato salad.

½ lb. elbow macaroni
1 green sweet pepper
1 dill or sweet pickle
Salt and pepper
4 hard-boiled eggs
1 large ripe tomato
1 medium onion, chopped fine
½ cup French dressing or mayonnaise

Cook elbow macaroni in boiling, salted water till tender, then drain. Mix with green pepper, cut into small pieces, with tomato, sliced or chopped, with pickle, chopped fine, with 2 hard-boiled eggs, diced, and with onion. Season with salt and pepper, then mix all well with French dressing or mayonnaise.

Serve on four crisp lettuce leaves, with an egg daisy on top and garnished with parsley. The egg daisy is made by cutting each of the two remaining boiled eggs in half, using one half of the yolk for center of the daisy. Cut the white halves into strips making a rosette representing the petals of the daisy.

CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES
J. H. Bennett, Pastor

The best Christmas for many years was an encouraging feature of this year. Gift Sunday was held Dec. 17 and the articles brought together with the gifts of money enabled the church to send out 11 well filled boxes. These were distributed through the Sigma Sigma group.

Sunday morning found the church filled with worshippers and the lovely singing added to the real Christmas spirit. Sunday night was spent with carol singing and the showing of two Christmas moving pictures.

The Sunday school party was on Friday and a crowded building welcomed the annual visit of Santa Claus. Gifts for the children and also for the leaders was a part of the happy evening. To the Misses Dorothy and Gladys Merriman was presented a lovely hassock from the youth groups and to Miss Hancie Naylor, a beautiful cushion. Both were chosen in view of their new homes. To Rev. Bennett the young people gave a desk pen and a book.

The feature of the evening was a play entitled "Maviney's Christmas." Mary Ono, Lois Magnuson and Jack Smith were the chief actors and Milton Howe and Virginia Lee Grattan assisted. Miss Naylor coached the players. Also a special Christmas moving picture was shown.

The chairman of the finance board reports that the Loyalty week has so far shown generous response on the part of the people. The aim of the church for 1940 is to receive in gifts and promises the whole amount needed for the work of the ministry. This will allow the organizations of the church to proceed with projects on behalf of the church and community.

Next Sunday at 11 a. m. will be "Old Year" day. Special arrangements are being made which will be announced. The annual meeting of the church will be on Wednesday, Jan. 3, beginning with a fellowship supper at 6:30 p. m.

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES
John Brunswick, Pastor

Sunday, Dec. 31.

9:45 a. m. Church school.

11 a. m. Morning worship. Topic: "Happy New Year!" Soloist, Hugh Cramer.

6:30 p. m. Young people's meeting.

9:30 p. m. Fellowship time. Members and friends are urged to gather for a watchnight fellowship and service. Old favorite hymns will be sung.

11 p. m. Candlelight communion watchnight service. The pastor will speak briefly on "Looking Ahead." The public is invited to spend this last hour of the old year in a spirit of humility, reverence and thankfulness to God for the privilege of living in this country in peace in this time of world chaos.

Tuesday, 7:30 p. m. official board meeting.

Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. prayer meeting.

Thursday, 7:30 p. m. choir practice.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION
Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30. Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.

Strangers always welcome.

Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.

Residence—36 Fourth street.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

In all Christian Science churches a lesson-sermon will be read Sunday, Dec. 31 on the subject "Christ Jesus."

The golden text will be: "I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall have the light of life" (John 8:12). Other Bible selections and readings from the Christian Science textbook will also be included in the service.

Arriving on Friday at the Carl B. Field home for the Christmas holidays were Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Spradling of Alhambra and Rachael Spradling of Palo Alto. They remained until Tuesday. Spending Christmas day at the Field home were Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Bouton and son Norman, Jr., of Palo Alto.

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THE AINSLEY CORP.
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BLANCO'S THEATER
PHONE 37
CAMPBELL
Show Time Daily 6:45 Sat. & Sun. Continuous 2 to 11 p.m.
THURS. & FRI.—Dec. 28-29
Claudette Colbert-Henry Fonda
"Drums Along The Mohawk"
Also
Walt Disney Revue
40 Minute in length cartoon
SATURDAY, DEC. 30
Victor McLaglen in
"RIO"
Also
"INSIDE INFORMATION"
Tonite is the Night. Are You LUCKY? 255 Reasons why you should be in Campbell
SUN.-MON.-TUES.
Matinee New Years Day
Greta Garbo in
"NINOTCHKA"
Also
"FORGOTTEN WOMEN"
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 3
Bargain Nite. Also The Big Nite. Don't Miss It!
25c WEDNESDAY Bargain Night
Also Sat. and Sun. Matinee
Let's Go To
Blanco's

FIELD'S STORE
THURS., FRI. & SAT. SPECIALS
BISQUICK, large pkg. 29c
Briardale Mayonnaise, pt. 20c; qt. 39c
Crisco Shortening, 3-lbs. 52c; 6-lbs. $1.04
Hormel Hams. ¼ size 89c
Hormel's Spam, 12-oz. can 29c
Johnson's Wax, 1-lb. 59c
Kleenex, 150 sheets 10c
N. B. C. Ritz Crackers, 1-lb. 22c
20-Mule Team Borax Chips, 2-lb. pkg. 21c
20-Mule Team Borax Powder, 2-lb. pkg. 23c
Briardale Tissue, 3 for 22c
Comb Honey, No. 1, each 25c
Pop Corn, large can 44c
Honey Maid Graham Crackers 2-lbs. 31c
Snowflake Crackers, 2-lbs. 27c
Morning Milk, 3 cans for 20c
Beet Sugar, 10 lbs. 53c
OXYDOL, large 21c
FIELD'S STORE
PHONE 127 SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

Leverton Hardware Co.
our new number is
150
L. E. Garcia -- Plumbing

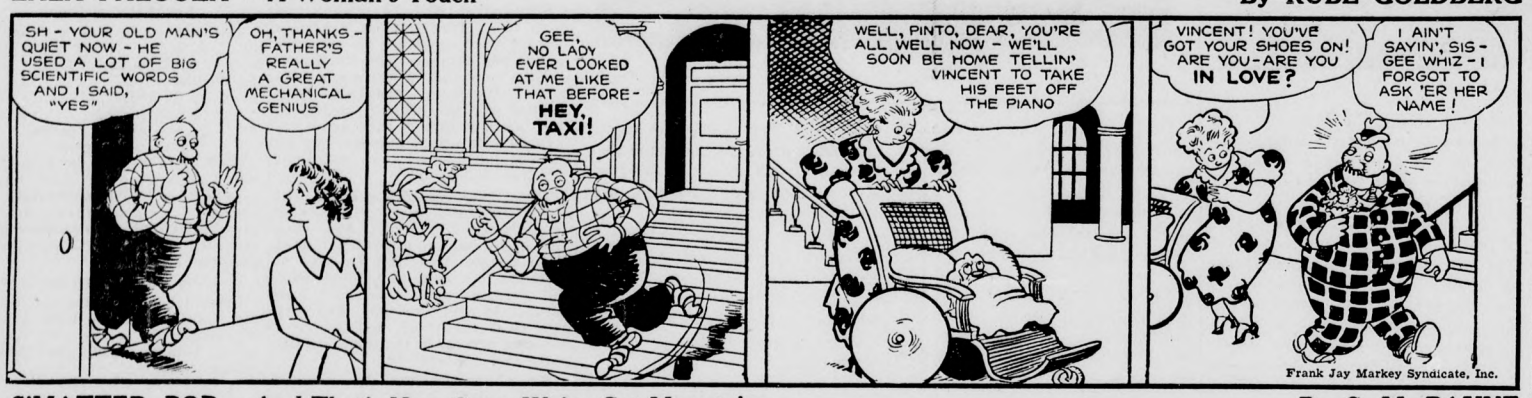
THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN

BOYS, THAT FIRE NUMBER WITH THE 'HIPPO' WAS A HONEY !! IT EVEN HAD AN OLD TROUPER LIKE ME FOOLED !!
IF YOU FEEL LIKE WORKIN' TOMORROW, "DAD", LET'S DO OUR OLD BOXIN' GAG, WITH YOU AS REFEREE !!
YEP, "DAD", IT SURE WOWS 'EM EVERY TIME !!
COME ON, BOYS - THE FLAG'S UP! LET'S PUT ON THE OLD NOSE BAG - I'VE GOT TO GET BACK SOME OF THAT WEIGHT I LOST IN THE HOSPITAL !!
COME ON, "FLIP" - SNAP INTO IT !!
EVEN IN THE COOK HOUSE 'DAD' HAD TO SHAKE HANDS WITH ALL THE WAITERS
HELLO, BOB - HELLO, HARRY - HELLO "SPIKE" - YES, BOYS, I'M FINE NOW !!
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.
-ED WHEELAN-

LALA PALOOZA —A Woman's Touch By RUBE GOLDBERG


SH - YOUR OLD MAN'S QUIET NOW - HE USED A LOT OF BIG SCIENTIFIC WORDS AND I SAID, "YES"
OH, THANKS - FATHER'S REALLY A GREAT MECHANICAL GENIUS
GEE, NO LADY EVER LOOKED AT ME LIKE THAT BEFORE - HEY, TAXI!
WELL, PINTO, DEAR, YOU'RE ALL WELL NOW - WE'LL SOON BE HOME TELLIN' VINCENT TO TAKE HIS FEET OFF THE PIANO
VINCENT! YOU'VE GOT YOUR SHOES ON! ARE YOU - ARE YOU IN LOVE?
I AIN'T SAYIN', SIS - GEE WHIZ - I FORGOT TO ASK 'ER HER NAME!
Frank Jay Markey Syndicate, Inc.

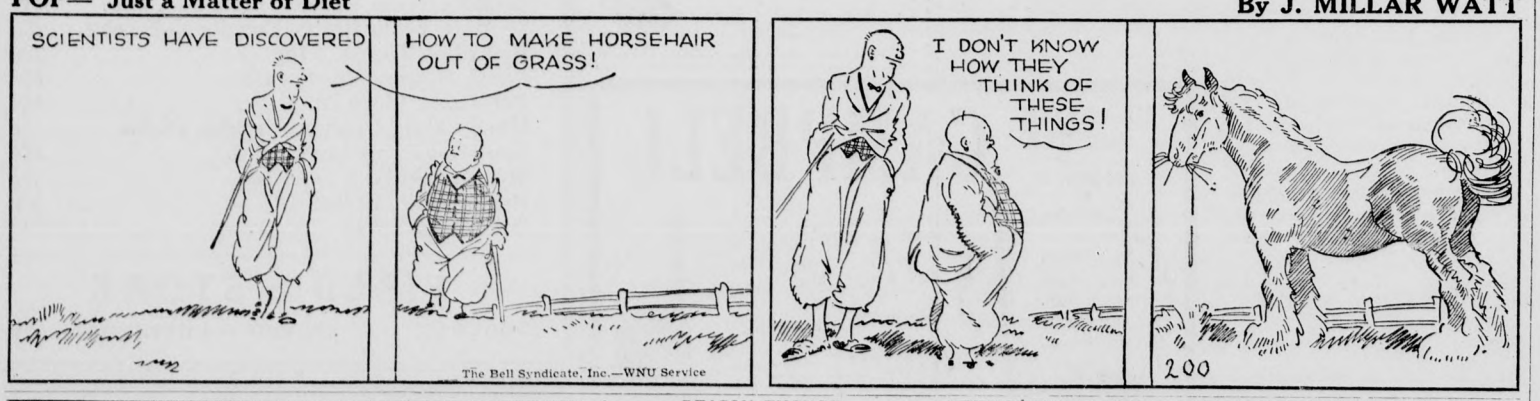
S'MATTER POP— And That's How Come We've Got Mountains By C. M. PAYNE

AND WHERE DID THA STONE-AGE MAN GET SO MANY ROCKS TO WRITE LETTERS ON?
FROM THE MOUNTAINS !
THEN HOW COME THEY IS SO MANY MOUNTAINS LEFT, POP?
WELL, AS I HEAR IT, SOMEONE CAME ALONG AND THOUGHT OF WRITING PAPER
OH-H-H-H-H !
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY A-Hunting We Shall Go

DADGUMMIT! HERE I BEEN HUNTIN' ALL DAY LONG AN' AINT SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF A RABBIT!
SAY! I'LL GIVE YUH TWO-BITS FER THET RABBIT -
HEY!
AN' BESIDES THET, SHOOTIN' RABBITS OUTTA SEASON TOO!
POSTED
Lolly Gags
YOU CAN'T BELIEVE ANY THING RALPH EVER SAYS
I SUPPOSE HE TOLD YOU YOU WERE BEAUTIFUL
NO, HE TOLD ME YOU WERE
ART HUNTA

POP— Just a Matter of Diet By J. MILLAR WATT


SCIENTISTS HAVE DISCOVERED
HOW TO MAKE HORSEHAIR OUT OF GRASS!
The Bell Syndicate, Inc.—WNU Service
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY THINK OF THESE THINGS!
200

"WHAT'S THAT NUMBER?" By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

CALLS WHAT'S THE WIMPLES' NUMBER - HE'S GOT TO 'PHONE
TAKES OFF RECEIVER AS WIFE ANSWERS BRISKLY MAIN 2254
PUTS RECEIVER BACK AS MILDRED SHOUTS MOTHER'S GOT IT WRONG, IT'S 2452
TRIES TO END ARGUMENT WHICH BREAKS OUT UPSTAIRS, BY SHOUTING
NO ONE HEARS HIM, BUT WIFE CALLS SHE'S GOT IT O'I AN ENVELOPE SOMEWHERE
TO THAT NO ONE PAYS ANY ATTENTION WHATEVER.
A LITTLE LATER SHE CALLS BRIGHTLY SHE CAN'T FIND IT.
SIGHS, REACHES FOR BOOK WHICH ISN'T THERE BEING SOMEWHERE 'ROUND HOUSE

REASON ENOUGH

Skjold—I wonder why my girl always closes her eyes when I kiss her?

Bjones—If you look in your mirror you can see for yourself.

'Tappy Ochre'

Grocer—You want a pound of ochre? Is it the red ochre for painting bricks?

Small Boy—No, it's tappy ochre wot Maw makes puddin' with.

Might Compromise on Nickel

Sister—Bobby won't eat his spinach.

Mother—Spinach has lots of iron.

Sister—He's holding out for silver.

Now It Can Be Told

Willie (reading Monitor article on India)—What's an Untouchable?

Dad—It's a guest towel.

Like Ours

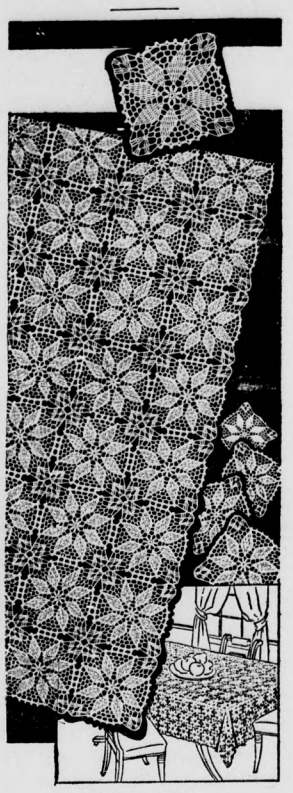
"Have a garden this spring?"

"Yes, one of those Peter Pan gardens—never grew up."

Cheerful News

BELGIUM MOBILIZES ITS ARMY
HOLLAND MOBILIZES ITS ARMY
FINLAND MOBILIZES ITS ARMY
ITALY ORDERS INCREASE IN ARMY
WAR, WAR, THAT'S ALL THEY THINK ABOUT OVER THERE
U.S. MOBILIZED FOR HUMAN NEEDS
(WNU SERVICE)

Crocheted Medallion For Heirloom Cloth



Pattern 1959

Lovely is as lovely does and goodness knows this crocheted medallion does things for any room, even though it's the very A B C of crochet. Try it and see! Pattern 1959 contains directions for making medallion; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; photograph of medallion.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Smiles

Theirs but to Do

Two English boys who were pals joined the army together and, like so many others, were finding it difficult to understand what the drill instructor barked at them.

When the instructor gave an extra-involved order, Alf whispered:

"'Ere, Bill, what did 'e say?"

"Ain't got the least idea," replied Bill, "but we've got to do it."

A naturalist says there's a fish that washes its young. How in the world does it manage to dry them?

As He Saw It

"How does my dress look?"

"It looks to me like three weeks' wages."

Greater Field

"I hear your son is to be a dentist. You said recently that he was to be an ear specialist."

"Yes, he wanted to be, but I persuaded him that a man has 32 teeth and only 2 ears."

KARAKUL FUR SHEEP
A Great Livestock Industry
In America Today
For reliable and dependable information write
JAMES YOAKAM
1128 No. Hill Avenue
Pasadena - - - - California

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Bronchitis, acute or chronic, is an inflammatory condition of the mucous membranes lining the bronchial tubes. Creomulsion goes right to the seat of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

WNU—12 52—39

BEACONS of SAFETY

● Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Coat and Dress Styled With Youthful 'Swing' Silhouette

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

THE "swing" technique persists in costume styling throughout the later showings of winter coat and dress collections. The fact that fullness has become an important factor in the new silhouette is no barrier to a slenderizing outcome. Thanks to the cunning craft and consummate art of modern designers the problem has been so victoriously met that whether you be sylphlike or more or less rotund in figure you will find that the smart, new fashions that are saying it with a "swing" are actually very flattering.

In the illustration three highly successful modes are shown each of which makes "swing" its theme. The long coat and dress ensemble of gray wool to the right in the group is typical of the trend to fitted silhouettes that take on fullness about the hemline. It is just such wool classics as this that are finding acceptance with best dressed women. The flair for daytime dresses made of pastel wools (just the type to wear under your fur coat) done in the simplest possible fashion with fitted waists and flaring skirts is a pleasing gesture which fashion is making.

Centered in the picture is a frock of sage green wool featuring fitted slenderizing princess lines that adopt an interesting tuck technique. Here again a generously full hemline swings into sprightly grace. A chubby mouton bolero complemented with a green feather-trimmed pill-box hat made of matching mouton sounds an ultra chic note.

The exceedingly goodlooking tunic dress to the left in the picture demonstrates what happens when a distinguished designer such as Molyneaux of Paris takes the swing idea and multiplies it by two. This very pleasing dress with its double swing silhouette is of stiff black faille (a high fashion fabric this season). Its tunic and skirt zip up the front. A gold clip finishes its heart shaped neckline. Here is a grand example of a basic black dress that invites stunning jewelry ensembles or dashes of color which this season's accessories exploit.

Speaking of the new fullness in skirts, a topic of utmost significance in current styles, the question has often been brought up as to its positioning, whether it should be at the back or sides or brought to the front. The answer is no matter where the fullness, just so there is fullness somewhere. So far as the sports swagger coat is concerned the news is definitely that of back flares contrived via pleats or gores or circular cut.

Dress coats are made with fitted waists and skirts that often flare all-around. So widespread is the favor for flares even the newest fur coats are made with fitted waists and full skirts.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Flattery of Lace

Fashion is placing increasing emphasis on the flattery of lace for the mature woman. The exquisite black laces that seem this season more beautiful than ever before have a gracious dignity about them that tunes perfectly to womanly charm. With the low neckline of the dress pictured a string of pearls is most enhancing. Long velvet gloves repeat the color accent of the velvet flowers worn by this lovely lady. The dress is a rayon Chantilly. The dress comes in black, royal blue, wine and grape.

Silver Nailheads

Rows of tiny silver nailheads sewn to collar, cuffs and hemline are the effective trim suggested by one designer for a plain black dress.

Fur Ensemble Now Is Important News

You have seen a fur-clad trapper with his bushy fur hat, fur gloves and fur jacket. Add a big muff to these items and you have somewhat of a picture of the first impression ladies of fashion make in their dramatic fur ensembles.

The importance of fur millinery cannot be overemphasized. Whatever you do, be sure that you keep in mind that your fur coat or jacket or cape must be matched with a spectacular hat of the same fur.

As to muffs this season, they are huge or of novel design. You can even get fur trimmed gloves.

With cloth suits and coats the smartest thing is an "as costly as thy purse can buy" neckpiece the long fur stole being especially chic, and don't forget that a matching fur muff is inevitable this season.

Style and Comfort In New Stockings

The long-hoped-for has happened, in that silk stockings that are wool-lined are announced for winter wear. They might properly be classed as a necessary luxury in that being up to date, they are selling only in the higher-class shops. In appearance they look as if they might be a fine silk service type but the wearer knows of the warmth and glow that the wool lining imparts.

Velvet Trimmed Fedora

A black felt fedora with an underbrim faced with velvet and a black velvet snood is a new creation shown by Reboux to accompany dressy street costumes.

Snakeskin Accessories

Snakeskin, dyed a brilliant electric blue, is used to make an unusual bolero and beret worn as accessories to a rich chocolate-colored crepe frock.

Household News By Eleanor Howe

VEGETABLE SALAD BOWL
(See Recipes Below)

'V' Stands for Vegetables

Vegetables are not apt to be prime favorites with men; practically every man has a little black list of his own—vegetables he just will not accept graciously. Father is apt to be as chary of spinach and other vegetables as his own eight-year-old, and to look upon salads as mere woman's nonsense! It isn't strange, if Junior, who adores his Dad, begins to proclaim his likes and dislikes in no uncertain terms. Like father, like son! So coax father to keep his, "I-don't-likes" to himself—at meal time.

But there are salads and vegetables that father really enjoys. You'll find suggestions in my booklet, "Feeding Father," for preparing them, and recipes, too, for his favorite meat dishes and desserts.

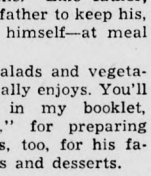
But to get back to vegetables, have you ever wondered why the very people who love to nibble on a raw carrot, fresh from the garden, are the ones who need to be coaxed to eat them once they're cooked? You'll find one solution to the problem of getting Dad and Junior to eat their carrots, right there. Why not serve them crisp, raw carrot sticks for a vegetable? Or make a crisp, colorful salad by combining shredded raw carrots and shredded raw beets with the tender young leaves of raw spinach? Mix lightly with sour cream salad dressing or french dressing, and serve from a salad bowl so that the boys may help themselves.

Perhaps just changing the methods of preparing and serving them is all you need to do to arouse family interest in vegetables. Here are some recipes that are just a bit out-of-the-ordinary—recipes I think your family will enjoy.

Onions Baked in Tomatoes.
(Serves 4 or 5)

- 2½ cups canned tomatoes
- ½ bay leaf
- ¾ teaspoon salt
- 2 cloves
- ⅛ teaspoon pepper
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1 tablespoon flour
- 6 onions (small)

Combine tomatoes and seasonings and cook for 10 minutes. Then remove bay leaf and cloves. Melt butter, blend in the flour, and add to tomato mixture. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens. Peel onions, place in a casserole and add tomato mixture. Cover and bake in a moderately hot oven (370 degrees) for 1 hour.



Golden Potatoes.

Pare potatoes and cut into cubes. Add sliced raw carrots, using about equal amounts of potatoes and carrots. Cook in boiling, salted water. Drain and set over a low flame for a few minutes to dry out. Force through a potato ricer or mash thoroughly. Add hot milk and beat until the potatoes are light and fluffy. Add a tablespoon or two of butter and season to taste.

Pennsylvania Dutch Spinach.
(Serves 4-5)

- 4 slices bacon (diced)
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 1½ cups water
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 3 tablespoons vinegar
- 1 egg yolk (beaten)
- ¼ teaspoon dry mustard
- ½ teaspoon salt
- Few grains pepper
- 4 cups raw spinach (chopped)
- 2 hard cooked eggs

Cook bacon until crisp. Remove from the pan. Add flour to bacon fat and stir until smooth. Mix water, sugar and vinegar and add to the flour mixture; cook until thick. Combine beaten egg yolk and seasoning and stir into the first mixture. Cook for about 2 minutes over a very low flame, stirring constantly. Combine hot sauce, cooked bacon and chopped raw spinach. Serve warm, garnished with slices of hard cooked egg.

We're Sorry

In a recent article on home-made bread which appeared in this column, the recipe for Yeast Bread should be corrected to read "seven to eight cups bread flour."

Lima Beans en Casserole.

- 1 pound lima beans, dry
- ½ cup brown sugar
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons onion (minced)
- 1 tablespoon prepared mustard
- 1 tablespoon vinegar
- 2 cups water
- 1 pound pork sausage

Cook beans in boiling water approximately 1 hour—or until nearly tender. Pour in baking casserole. Meantime, place sugar, salt, onion, prepared mustard, vinegar and water in saucepan and bring to boiling point. Pour this heated mixture over the beans. Make sausage up into small cakes and place on the beans. Bake approximately 45 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees).

French Fried Asparagus Tips.

- Cooked asparagus tips (short and thick variety)
- 1 egg
- 1 tablespoon water
- ¾ cup soft bread crumbs (very fine)
- ½ teaspoon salt
- Fat for deep fat frying

Drain asparagus. Beat egg and add water to it. Dip the drained asparagus in beaten egg. Roll asparagus tips in bread crumbs—patting them on so as to cover asparagus tips thoroughly. Place carefully in a deep fat frying basket and fry in fat heated to 370 degrees. Fry until tips are golden brown; drain on unglazed paper. Serve very hot.

Busy Day Salad.
(Serves 5)

- 1 cup cooked beets (diced)
- 1 cup cooked carrots (diced)
- ½ cup green peas (cooked)
- 1 cup cauliflower flowerets (cooked or raw)
- 3 tablespoons sweet pickle (minced)
- 1 teaspoon onion (minced)
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- ⅛ teaspoon pepper
- Mayonnaise dressing.

Drain the vegetables thoroughly and mix lightly. Add pickles, onion and seasoning. Serve from lettuce lined bowl with mayonnaise dressing.

Send for Copy of 'Feeding Father.'

For just 10 cents in coin you can add to your kitchen library, this very practical and clever book. You'll find in it recipes for quivery custard pie, for spare ribs with apple stuffing, for oyster stew, and recipes for all the other good "home-style" dishes that men like.

To get your copy of this cook book now, send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

About this time of year the family supply of jams and jellies runs very low and we begin to hoard the few remaining jars. Next week Eleanor Howe will give you some of her favorite recipes for mid-winter jams and marmalades, which can be prepared right now, to supplement your stock. She'll give you, too, a recipe or two for delicious hot breads to serve with them.

Patterns SEWING CIRCLE

MAKE yourself this pretty princess (8576) for town wear, business and general runabout, in a dark shade or your favorite bright color. The double collar and cuffs give you a chance to work out daring and delightful contrasts, in a season when adventurous color combinations are so extremely smart. And you can trust this dress to make your figure look slim and youthful, small and supple at the waist. Materials like faille, moire, flat crepe and velveteen are excellent choices for this.

If you've done scarcely any sewing, this design is heartily recommended as a good one to begin on, because it's so easy. A step-by-step sew chart is included to help you.

Pattern No. 8576 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, and 40. Size 14 requires 4⅝ yards of 39-inch material without nap; ⅝ yard contrasting for each collar and cuffs. ¾ yard ribbon.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

Strange Facts

'Black-Out' Lights Street Car Diners Immortal Trees

For "black-outs" during air raids, England has perfected highway and traffic lights, headlights and police uniforms that can be seen only by those on the ground.

Geneva, Switzerland, has streetcars whose entire space is given over to restaurants in which the passengers eat and drink as they travel through the city.

Many navies now use a torpedo that appears to be aimed at a point far ahead or far behind its target but, after going some distance, suddenly makes a right or left swing and strikes before its objective can turn away.

A study of marital tendencies reveals that a much larger number of widowed and divorced men marry spinsters than widowed and divorced women marry bachelors.

The giant redwood trees in California and Oregon have never been known to die a natural death. —Collier's.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Fat Side Up.—Put the roast in the pan with the fat side up so it will baste itself.

* * *

When baiting the mousetrap, remember that foods mice prefer to cheese include chocolate, peanuts and pork chops.

* * *

For Dried Fruits.—Try soaking and cooking a thin slice or two of lemon with your dried apricots, peaches or prunes.

* * *

When washing a white silk blouse or jumper to which you want to give a little stiffness, add a few lumps of sugar to the rinsing water, roll tightly in a clean towel, and iron while still damp.

* * *

Cane-bottomed chairs that have sagged can be tightened by being well scrubbed with a soapy mixture containing a handful of salt. Allow to dry, then paint with a strong solution of salt and water and dry again, if possible out of doors.

* * *

Washing Shirts.—To loosen the dirt on cuff and collar bands of men's and boys' shirts, scrub them with a soft brush frequently dipped in warm soapy water before putting them in the laundry tub.

Plan meals in advance, with concern for the use of leftovers, which will aid in saving energy in preparation.

* * *

Stored Potatoes—Potatoes stored in too cold a place change some of their starch to sugar, and when a potato has accumulated considerable sugar it won't fry well.

Pop Corn Fudge

- 2 cupfuls popcorn
- 2 cupfuls brown sugar
- 1 cupful thin cream or whole milk
- 1 tablespoonful butter
- 1 teaspoonful vanilla

Combine the sugar and cream and stir over a low heat until the sugar is dissolved. Continue cooking to 238 degrees F. or until it forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Remove from the heat and let stand in cold water until the mixture is cool. Then add the butter, popped corn and vanilla. Beat until creamy. Shape on a buttered plate and cut into squares. Peanuts may be added to mixture, also.

MAKES ANY DRINK TASTE BETTER
JOLLY TIME POP CORN
GUARANTEED TO POP
at your GROCERS

LOST YOUR PEP?
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
Nature's Remedy NR-TABLETS-NR If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today. NR TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

New Relief From Athlete's Foot. Skin Irritation and Itching. Use P-D-C! This product compounded by sufferer for many years who now has complete relief. Sample mailed USA 25c (coin). Products Development Co., P. O. Box 507, LaCrosse, Wis.

SMOOTH AS A DUCK'S DOWN!
WIELAND'S ALE
Pac Brewing and Malting Co.

A Secret Kept

Three may keep a secret if two are dead.

The Housewife . . .

"Research Professor of Economy"

SHE'S not a Ph.D. or an LL.D. She hasn't a diploma or a cap and gown. Her research is not done in the laboratory or the library. As a matter of fact, her findings are made, usually, in the street car, in the subway, in the suburban commuter's train.

She reads the advertisements in this paper with care and consideration. They form her research data. By means of them she makes her purchases so that she well deserves the title of "Research Professor of Economy." She discovers item after item, as the years roll on, combining high quality with low.

It is clear to you at once that you . . . and all who make and keep a home . . . have the same opportunity. With the help of newspaper advertising you, too, can graduate from the school of indiscriminate buying into the faculty of fastidious purchases!

Independent Order of Odd Fellows • Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

R. Ralph Herring, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE

Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month.

William Noethig, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Phone Campbell 152
J. G. BURNS
Plumbing, Gas, Sheet Metal, and Pump Work
35 So. 3rd St. Campbell, Cal

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE BY EXECUTRIX
Probate No. 79136 Dept. No. 9

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco:

In the Matter of the Estate of FREDERICK HORACE TIBBETTS, also known as FREDERICK H. TIBBETTS, also known as FRED H. TIBBETTS, also known as F. H. TIBBETTS, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Executrix of the estate of the above named decedent, will sell at private sale in one parcel to the highest bidder upon terms and conditions herein mentioned, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, on or after the 12th day of January, 1940, all the right, title and interest of said decedent, or his estate, in and to the following described real property situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and more particularly described as follows:

Beginning at a point in the center line of Parr Avenue (said point being the most Northeasterly corner or bend of the center line of said Parr Avenue) and being distant South 58 degrees 19 minutes East 12.50 chs. from the point of intersection of the center line of said Avenue with the Easterly line of the Southern Pacific Railroad formerly called South Pacific Coast (Narrow Gauge) Railroad; and running thence along the center line of said Avenue South 31 degrees 41 minutes West 8.00 chs.; thence South 58 degrees 19 minutes East 10.96 chs. to the Westerly line of land now or formerly of Voorhees; thence along the line of land now or formerly of Voorhees North 12 degrees 30 minutes West 11.17 chs.; thence North 58 degrees 19 minutes West 3.17 chs. to the point of beginning. Containing 5.65 acres, and being Lot 3 of the Subdivision of the Mrs. W. J. Parr Tract in the Rancho Rinconada de Los Gatos, as recorded in Book "E" of Maps, at Page 63, Records of Santa Clara County, California, together with the water rights set forth in that certain agreement of Sept. 28th, 1904, between Almeda L. Kostenbader and Lena Mortimer with the Orchard Irrigating Company, which agreement is of record in Book 15 of Miscellaneous Records, at Page 424, in the records of the County Recorder of Santa Clara County, State of California.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE: Cash in lawful money of the United States, or part cash and part note secured by Deed of Trust on the above described real property; at least ten per cent (10%) of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale and the balance upon confirmation of said sale by the Court. Bids and offers for said property must be in writing and will be received at the offices of Weinmann, Quayle & Berry, Bank of America Building, corner of Park Street and Santa Clara Avenue, Alameda, California, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of said sale.

DATED: December 26th, 1939.
ANNE LOUISE NELSON
EXECUTRIX OF THE ESTATE OF FREDERICK HORACE TIBBETTS, ALSO KNOWN AS F. H. TIBBETTS, ALSO KNOWN AS FRED H. TIBBETTS DECEASED.
WEINMANN, QUAYLE & BERRY
Bank of America Bldg.
Alameda, California
ATTORNEYS FOR EXECUTRIX
(Dec. 28, 1939; Jan. 4-11, 1940)

NOTICE OF INTENDED SALE

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given that on Dec. 30, 1939 at 11 o'clock a. m., Carl W. Hawkins, Central and Campbell aves., Campbell, Calif., Vendor, will sell to Clifford Butterfield, 340 Margaret, San Jose, Calif., Vendee, all his service station stock consisting of his petroleum products, tires, tubes, batteries and automobile accessories. This sale will be consummated and the purchase price paid at San Jose Abstract and Title Insurance Co., San Jose, Calif., on said date.

Carl W. Hawkins
Vendee
(Dec. 28, 1939)

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fish and sons were visiting in Oakland over the week-end.

Highlights & Sidelights

A SNAKE IS CAPTURED WITH A HELD ON THE END OF A LONG STICK
ONE-THIRD OF THE MONEY RECEIVED BY SERVICE STATION MEN FROM MOTORISTS REPRESENTS TAXES.
Most Motorists EARN Less Than $30 a WEEK
5¢ 10¢ 15¢ 20¢
10 or less
10 to 20
20 to 30
30 to 40
40 to 60
60 to 100
100 to 150
150 and up
LEEBOARDS, ARRANGED WITH THWART AND SLIDING SEAT KEEP CANOES FROM UPSETTING
A NEW CHIN ALARM ATTACHED TO THE DRIVER'S COLLAR KEEPS A SLEEPY DRIVER AWAKE
A PAINTBRUSH ON WHEELS MARKS A 4-INCH RIBBON ON 20 MILES OF ROAD A DAY. TO KEEP A STRAIGHT COURSE, THE DRIVER STEERS BY THE UPRIGHT "SIGHT" ATTACHED TO THE FRONT BUMPER.
CHS 2

The FARMERS CORNER

by RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary Agricultural Council of California

In a few days, California citizens will eagerly turn the first pages of The Book of 1940—scanning the New Year's introductory chapter with renewed hope of better things to come!

It is one of mankind's happiest faculties that yesterday's difficulties and disappointments are quickly put aside and forgotten when hope paints a rainbow across tomorrow's horizon.

And in California—despite labor disputes, the unsolved migrant problem, relief rolls which increase even in face of improved business conditions, and all the other trials and tribulations which the state is currently heir to—there is more reason to look forward to 1940 with new hope and new courage than anywhere else in the nation.

There is more wealth in California farm lands, acre for acre, than in any other state in the union. And as past experience has demonstrated, the California farmer—given half a chance—is as good as his acres, with a capacity to produce more for less than any other farmer in America. He knows his business; if conditions change, he changes with them—and strikes out on a new front, with resourcefulness and determination, to win new markets for his products.

California's industries and far-flung business enterprises, too, have grown with amazing rapidity to dominate their fields in the west and, in many instances, in the nation at large. With more firms constantly looking westward for new factory locations, close to their sources of raw materials, the claim that California will eventually surpass New York and the New England states as the nation's industrial center, is no longer carelessly disregarded. For California already has forged to first position in several branches of industry, just as it has become the nation's No. 1 farm state—and now ranks seventh among all the states in the whole field of manufacturing and processing.

The natural wealth is here. People with courage are here. There is a love of adventurous living and pioneering here. There is a tremendous will to achieve here. And there is a bright New Year beckoning for new accomplishments—challenging California to measure up to its destiny and aid in the re-birth of a nation.

How can the people of California best meet that challenge?

The people of California, during 1940, need to learn to live together—rationally and intelligently, with respect for each other's rights and opinions, with more honest understanding and less bullheadedness. They need to tack up on the wall as their New Year's slogan that simple motto: "All for One, and One for All!" That's quite a big order for one year—in view of the bitterness and distrust which have split California into violently warring camps during the depression—but there are hopeful signs that at least a start can be made toward achieving the objective.

More than all else California needs to achieve labor peace during 1940. And every California citizen worth his salt, whether worker or employer, ought to put his mind and his heart in the job of achieving it!

Thousands of California workers, during the closing months of 1939, have indicated that they are growing weary of labor bosses who call strikes without reckoning the consequences and who try to instill the idea in the minds of their men that all employers are "enemies." And most employers, in this writer's opinion, are more than ready to acknowledge that the laborer is worthy of his hire and is fully entitled to share in any new prosperity that Californians can build together. It so happens that most employers were workers a few years back—and most of the captains of industry of tomorrow are workers now, probably with an eye on their final objective. That's the American way—and California needs to return to it!

California, too, needs to tackle its relief problem, its migrant problem and its tax problem, intelligently and vigorously. Most Californians are beginnnig to learn that when government plays Santa Claus the taxpayers are stuck with the bills after Christmas. And the recent vote on the Ham and Eggs pension scheme, together with other indications, points to a return to sanity. But if California is to escape new and burdensome taxes, the relief situation must be cleared up: chiselers and racketeers must be cleaned out, and migrants must be supported by the federal government, or returned to the states of their origin. That, too, is an important New Year's objective.

Most of all, California citizens just need to resolve to be *good citizens*—and if they keep the resolution, Happy New Year will be more than a good-natured greeting; it will be a welcome reality!

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES' SALE

On Wednesday the 3rd day of January, 1940, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the County Court House of Santa Clara County, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, W. L. BIEBRACH and W. C. BARKULOO, Trustees, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in Lawful Money or Gold Coin of the United States, the following described real property situate in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot Two (2) of Campbell's Southwestern Addition to the Town of Campbell, according to a Map of Same of record in the office of the County Recorder of the County of Santa Clara, State of California, in Book H of Maps, page 85, records of said county.

Said sale will be made to satisfy the obligations secured by and pursuant to the power of sale conferred in a certain Deed of Trust executed by Ethel Leach Shumway and C. W. Shumway, her husband, as Trustors, to W. L. Biebrach and W. C. Barkuloo, as Trustees, for the benefit and security of Surety Building and Loan Association, a Corporation, dated September 6th, 1928, and recorded September 8th, 1928, in Volume 426 of Official Records, Page 76 et seq., Santa Clara County Records.

Notice of Breach of said obligations and election to sell said real property was recorded in the office of the County Recorder of said County of Santa Clara, on the 28th day of August, 1939, in Volume 950 of Official Records, Page 15 et seq., Santa Clara County Records. This notice is given in compliance with the written application heretofore made on the Trustees by said Beneficiary.

DATED: December 2nd, 1939.
W. L. BIEBRACH
W. C. BARKULOO
As Trustees.
Bohnett, Hill, Cottrell & Boccardo, Attorneys for Trustees.
(Dec. 7-14-21-28—1939)

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of stockholders of Campbell Building and Investment Company will be held at the office of Campbell Water Company on Wednesday, January 10th, 1940, at 4:00 p. m. for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the coming year and for the trnsaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

G. S. Robson
Secretary
(Dec. 28, 1939; Jan. 4, 1940)

By PERCY CROSBY
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And They Get Away With It

YOU SAY YOU ONLY BUNKED THIS WATCH? LOOKS TO ME AS IF IT GOT BANGED UP PRETTY HARD. I'LL HAVE THE MECHANIC LOOK AT IT.
IT'LL ONLY TAKE ABOUT A MINUTE TO FIX THIS WON'T IT?
YES - THE SPRING IS CAUGHT THAT'S ALL.
WHY YOU MUST HAVE DROPPED THAT WATCH ON THE PAVEMENT - THE SPRINGS ARE GONE. WE'LL HAVE TO PUT NEW ONES IN AND THEN THERE'S THE JEWELS - YOU SPLIT TWO OF THEM.
HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?
TWELVE DOLLARS!
ALRIGHT. DO ME A FAVOR - TAKE IT TO ANY JEWELER 'N' TRY AND GET IT FOR LESS. NOW I'VE GOT IT ALL APART.
TWELVE DOLLARS! WHY THAT'S AN AWFUL PRICE
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?
THREE WEEKS! A WATCH IN THAT CONDITION COULDN'T BE DONE IN LESS TIME. YOU KNOW A WATCH IS A VERY DELICATE THING. MAYBE A MONTH BECAUSE WE WANT TO BE SURE IT'S O.K.
WELL - THERE'S ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE.

Don't let termites destroy the understructure of your home. Call the Golden State Termite Control., 1101 S. 1st St., San Jose. Col. 4783.

FOR RENT—3 rm. modern house nearly new. Phone 142M. 42 S. 3rd street, Campbell.

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SELLING SINGLE-EDGE BLADE
ONLY 10¢ for 4 STAR SINGLE-EDGE BLADES
STAR
For GEM and Ever-Ready Razors

Fiery Itching Skin Gets Quick Relief
Home Treatment Eases Unbearable Soreness—Distress
This is one simple yet inexpensive way to ease the itching and torture of Eczema, Itching Toes or Feet Rashes and many other externally caused skin eruptions and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning and people who suffer from such embarrassing or unsightly skin troubles would be wise to try it.
Just ask any first-class druggist for an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil and refuse to accept anything else. It is such a highly concentrated preparation that a small bottle lasts a long time and furthermore if this clean, powerful, penetrating oil that helps promote healing fails to give you full satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

BRONCHIAL ASTHMA!
Just a Few Sips and—Like a Flash—RELIEF!
You Sleep Soundly
Spend a few cents today at any good drug store for a bottle of Buckley's (Canadiol) Mixture, triple acting. Take a couple of doses just before bedtime and sleep soundly. You'll find Buckley's gives distinct quick relief from that choking, gasping struggle for breath. One little sip and the ordinary cough is "on its way". Continue for a few days and soon you'll hear little more from that tough old hang-on cough that nothing seems to help. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back, be sure you get Buckley's Canadiol Mixture.

QUESTION
Which are the only cough drops containing Vitamin A? (CAROTENE)
ANSWER
SMITH BROTHERS BLACK COUGH DROPS
CONTAIN VITAMIN A IN ITS VEGETABLE FORM (CAROTENE)
SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS

Handy Heat FOR YEARS TO COME

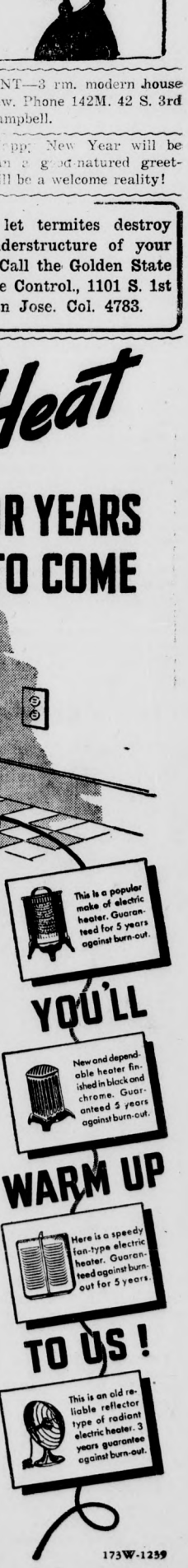
Quick-Acting LOW COST ELECTRIC HEAT

Handy heat in a hurry to warm up a cold spot quickly, safely and cheaply now and for many years to come... that's portable electric heat. In every home there is need for this handy heat in bathroom, breakfast, bedroom, sewing room or den. Just plug in one of these portable electric heaters for close-up warmth that is direct, healthful, safe and penetrating.

Look over these portable electric heaters pictured here. They cost little to buy. They cost little to operate. All are guaranteed by the manufacturer against coil burn-out. Take your choice of these four guaranteed heaters. Each will give cheap and dependable electric heat. Today... right now... put one of these handy heaters to work in your home. You'll be glad you did for years to come.

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THIS COMPANY
P·G·and E·
PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

YOU'LL WARM UP TO US!


This is a popular make of electric heater. Guaranteed for 5 years against burn-out.
New and dependable heater finished in black and chrome. Guaranteed 5 years against burn-out.
Here is a speedy fan-type electric heater. Guaranteed against burn-out for 5 years.
This is an old reliable reflector type of radiant electric heater. 3 years guarantee against burn-out.

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